

The Most Marvellous Boxing Photographs Ever Taken.

The Daily Mirror

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No. 3,233.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1914

One Halfpenny.

KILLED SEVEN BECAUSE HE WAS SCOLDED.



Marcel Redureau, a boy aged fifteen, who was sentenced to twenty years yesterday for murdering seven persons at Bas-Briace, Brittany. The victims were a farmer, his wife and their three children, the man's grandmother and a woman servant. The boy, said he did it because the farmer scolded him, and this threw him in a temper.

BARONESS WINS CASE BROUGHT BY AN EX-CONVICT.



Baroness Hilda von Goetz, who was sued by Hugh Douglas Dalrymple, an ex-convict, for arrears of salary and alleged wrongful dismissal, obtained the verdict yesterday. The action ended after Mr. G. L. Hardy, plaintiff's counsel, said he must withdraw from the case. The portraits are of the Baroness and Dalrymple.

SHOT IN A FLAT.



Julia Decies.



Basil Piffard.

A sentence of seven years' penal servitude was passed yesterday on Julia Decies for the attempted murder of Basil Piffard by shooting him with a revolver in a flat at Kensington. She wept bitterly while in the dock.

THOUGHTS on FOOD

True it is that *Nature* gave us a great gift in wheat.

But she also gave us the understanding to use it properly.

By the grosser example of the banana skin she tells us that the outer husks of wheat are unfit for human food.

Therefore in the preparing of Turog Bread, the two worthless outer shells of the wheat berries are cast out.

But the three INNER layers are retained: these layers are rendered perfectly digestible by our exclusive process and contain valuable salts, which, combined with the kernel and vital germ, make that wonderful health bread—TUROG.

Search where you will, experiment how you like, have every kind of food you can think of tested by experts: do all these things and you will find no greater food value in the whole world than Turog Bread.

The proof is easy: Ask your Baker for Turog to-day, and eat it regularly.

Turog

Bread of Health.

Guaranteed absolutely pure by
THE TUROG BROWN FLOUR CO. LTD.
CARDIFF

The preserve of crystal clearness—

Golden Shred

MARMALADE

ROBERTSON—Only Maker.



Mends Everything
—and Le Page's Glue does it so much more cleanly, easily and economically than with the old glue pot.

It's a strong, handy, quick and certain adhesive. In bottles and tubes at 6d. Buy Le Page's Glue to-day, or if you wish a generous free sample, write, sending this coupon

Please send me Free sample of Le Page's Glue.
Name.....
Address.....

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 76 Turnmill St., London, E. C.

LEPAGE'S GLUE



Your last chance!

90 Prizes for March

This is the last of the 'Nubolic' Monthly Competitions, after which you will have an opportunity of entering the Grand Final Competitions. You will never have a more profitable or attractive opportunity to learn 'first hand' the excellent all-round value of

Nubolic

—the splendid purifier that so quickly brings sweetness and freshness to every corner of the home, that saves time and money, and safeguards health.

Here's your last chance to secure one of the Monthly Prizes.

For Boys

UNDER 17 YEARS

Prizes for Best Pencil Drawings (shaded) of a tablet of 'Nubolic' and best handwriting underneath the drawings, stating name and address of dealer from whom the soap was purchased, and price paid. Drawings should be same size as the tablets purchased. Any of the three sizes may be used.

Closes March 31

FIRST PRIZE £5
and Prize £2 10/-; 3rd Prize
£1 10/-; 4th Prize £1; 5th Prize
10/-; 25 Prizes of 5/-

For Girls

UNDER 17 YEARS

Prizes for the best letters (not more than 100 words) telling Mrs. Cheerisoul about your favourite pet—dog, cat, bird, rabbit, doll, or whatever your favourite pet may be.

Closes March 31

FIRST PRIZE £5
and Prize £2 10/-; 3rd Prize
£1 10/-; 4th Prize £1; 5th Prize
10/-; 25 Prizes of 5/-

Open to All

Prizes for the longest lists of words made out of the letters in 'Use Nubolic Soap,' no letter to be used more times than it appears in the three words. Only words appearing in *Nuttall's Dictionary* will be allowed. Write number of words at top of list.

Closes March 31

FIRST PRIZE £10
and Prize £5; 3rd Prize £3;
4th Prize £2; 5th Prize £1
25 Prizes of 10/-

List of Winners will be published in 'The Daily Mirror,' Saturday, April 25th, 1914. Next month the Grand Final Competitions! Prizes of a £500 House and £100 in cash (Open to All), and £300 in Scholarships (for Boys and Girls).

FOLLOW THESE RULES:

All efforts for the above Competitions to be posted not later than March 31, postage prepaid. If more than one effort, send wrappers with each and put all together. Address envelope as below—not to the works.

Send 'Nubolic' wrappers (any size) with each effort as follows:—Boys, ONE; Girls, ONE; Open to all, THREE. You may win a prize every month; you may also win one of the Grand Final Prizes.

Nubolic Disinfectant Soap is sold in three sizes: 4d.; 3d.; 2d. Wrappers from any size accepted.

Write full name and address on back of each effort. Boys and Girls must state age next birthday, and school. If left school, also state date leaving.

In case of ties in the 'Open to All' Competition, the prizes will be awarded for the nearest efforts.

The decision of Joseph Watson & Sons, Ltd., to be final. No employee of the Company may compete.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO COMPETITORS
Owing to the enormous number of letters and wrappers which will be sent to us at the end of this month in connection with OUR GREAT ANNUAL SOAP WRAPPER PRIZE DISTRIBUTION (which is quite distinct from the 'Nubolic' Monthly Competitions), all efforts for the March 'NUBOLIC' COMPETITIONS must be addressed as below, (no other writing to appear on envelope) not to the works. Competitors who fail to comply with this instruction will be disqualified.

"NUBOLIC," Box 156, Post Office, LEEDS.

An old friend with an added charm

Of course, you know the exquisite flavour of Clarnico Lily Caramels—that delicious taste of fresh cream, sugar and almonds? Imagine, then, the additional delight of the flavour of choice chocolate! But better than that, go to any confectioner and buy a ½ lb. of Chocolate Lily Caramels. Don't ask for "Caramels"—say:

CLARNICO

Lily Caramels

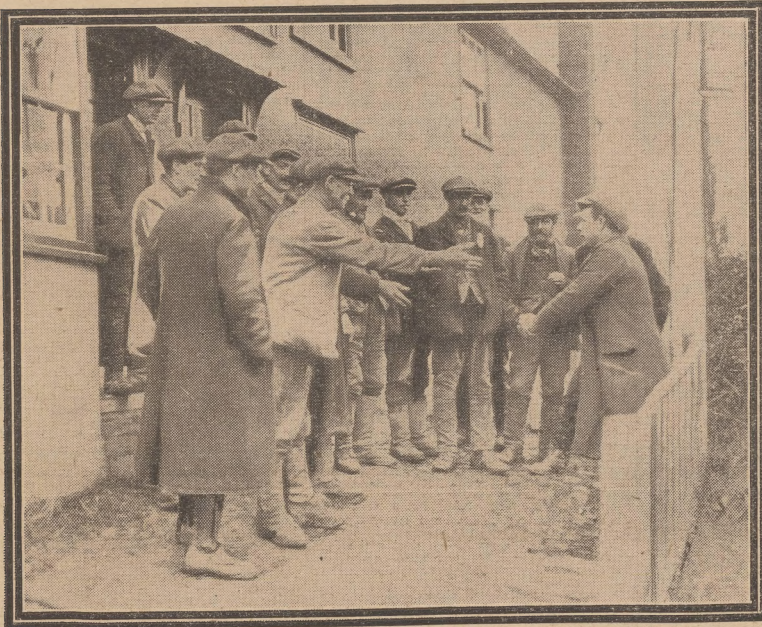
The New Chocolate Ones.

And see the name "Clarnico" on the bottom of every piece—it's your guarantee of perfect purity.

Made by CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMES, Ltd., London.



FARM LOCK-OUT AT HELION BUMPSTEAD.



An impromptu meeting outside headquarters, which are in the village public-house.



Farmer Tillbrook and his sons.



Pickets going on duty.

Despite the crisis which has arisen, the placid calm of Helion Bumpstead, a village off the beaten track in Essex, remained undisturbed. Nearly all the agricultural labourers have joined the union and the result has been a lockout. Mr. Tillbrook, who told his men to leave him or the union has one man and a boy left, and says he is getting on all right.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

LAST NIGHT'S COSTUME BALL.



Miss Nancy Alwyn, of Daly's Theatre (seated in centre) and friends, who appeared as officers and crew of H.M.S. "I Don't Think."—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



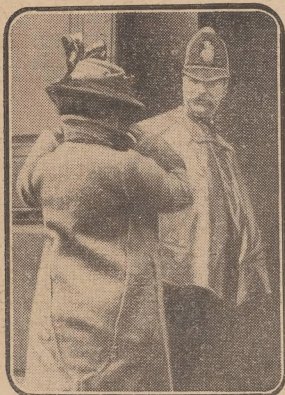
Miss Treatt dressed as Pierrot.—(*Vandyck*.)



Mr. F. A. Swaine as "Harold, the Last of the Saxons."

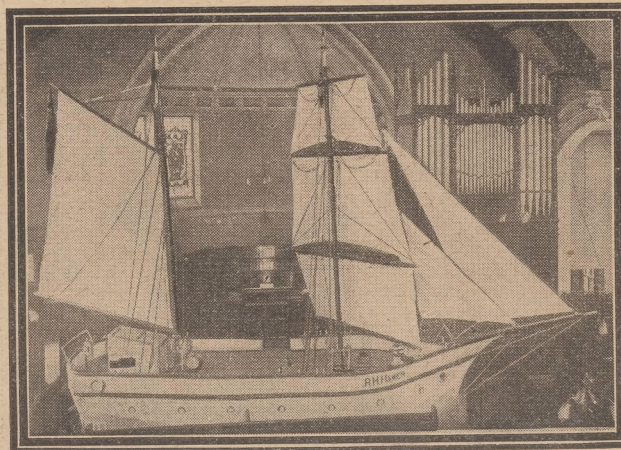
About 4,000 persons were present at the Chelsea Arts Club Ball at the Albert Hall last night. Weird costumes, some Futurist, some symbolic, were the dominant note, while coloured hair of divers hues was also much in evidence.

NAVAL SECRETS CASE.



Mrs. Gould, who, with her husband, Frederick Adolphus Gould, a cigar merchant, is charged under the Official Secrets Act, entering Bow-street yesterday. Mrs. Gould was arrested at Charing Cross.

MODEL SHIP IN A CHURCH.



This ship was built by Mr. Emil Granlund, a prominent South Shields Methodist. At a special service Sunday-school children acted as crew, passengers and missionaries, the audience following them in fancy on a voyage to the New Hebrides.

THE PEACEMAKER.



Police-Sergeant Cuff, who reconciles couples who bring their differences to Tottenham Police Court. "This is a case for the oil can," the magistrate said to him yesterday when a woman complained of her husband.

WELLS' £1,600 AND 2 BLACK EYES.

The Bombardier Tells How He Knocked Out Blake.

"AN UPPER CUT."

Bandsman "Had Me in Trouble in Third Round," Says the Victor.

Bombardier Wells, the English heavy-weight boxing champion, was yesterday the richer by £1,600 and two black eyes.

This £1,600 represents the money drawn on his behalf as the result of his defeat of Bandsman Blake at the Palladium.

Had the Bombardier remained in the artillery he would have been receiving the modest competence of 25s. a week, or £100 a year. So it would have taken him a quarter of a century to have drawn that nice little sum, and even then not one farthing could have been used for expenses!

It was at the offices of the *Sporting Life* that the stakes were paid out yesterday, the backers of the two men attending the meeting.

The purse was divided in the proportion of 75 per cent. to the winner and 25 per cent. to the

MOTTO THE KING LIKED.

Their Majesties Visit Y.M.C.A. Buildings — "Keep Your Hair On" Verse.

It's easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song,
But the man whose while
Is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.

This motto hanging in the secretary's office was noted by the King, who with the Queen paid their first visit last night to the recently completed Y.M.C.A. buildings in Tottenham Court-road.

The King smilingly remarked that in the Navy they had a somewhat similar motto, which was equivalent to "Keep your hair on."

Their Majesties saw instruction being given in the gymnasium, heard a few words of a lecture on salesmanship that was being delivered in the small hall, and "looked in" at an impromptu concert in the great hall. A visit was also paid to the bedrooms, the kitchen and the various departments of the educational section.

In a conversation with Mr. J. A. Sinclair, the educational director, the King spoke of the great value of modern languages, remarking that in Germany everyone had to learn at least one foreign language.

VERDICT FOR BARONESS.

Counsel's Withdrawal in Ex-Convict's Claim—Judge Detains Letters.

"I must withdraw from the case. I can no longer take any part in it."

This startling announcement was made yesterday in Mr. Justice Pickford's court by Mr. G. L. Hardy, counsel for Hugh Douglas Hamilton Dalrymple, who claimed arrears of salary and damages for alleged wrongful dismissal from Baroness Hilda von Goetz.

Mr. Hardy, who came to this decision after a communication from the jury and at the end of Dalrymple's cross-examination, added that he did not know that certain letters were forgeries—he only saw copies.

Plaintiff continued his case unaided for a time, and then said he could go no further. Immediately the jury found for the defendant, for whom judgment was entered with costs.

"It seems to me that the plaintiff has been trying to extort money from the Baroness by publishing those letters," remarked the judge, who added he should retain them to see if he had power to impound them altogether.

Earlier in the day Mr. Hume Williams, K.C., M.P., who appeared for the Baroness and who declared that the action was a concocted one, continued his cross-examination of Dalrymple.

Plaintiff admitted that he was sentenced in 1896 to seven years' penal servitude for frauds on two women.

Counsel next referred to the letters in the case, and produced a letter said to have been written by plaintiff to defendant's solicitors in September, 1912.

"It is a facsimile. It is not in my writing," plaintiff declared.

The judge: Who wrote it?—My brother. Counsel: The twin brother?—Yes.

Is he here?—I have heard he is dead.

When did he die?—In America, in 1912.

When was he born?—The same morning as myself.

Has anybody ever seen him?—Yes, I have—to my deep regret.

What was his Christian name?—Cecil.

Why should your brother sign himself "Hugh Dalrymple"?—How can I tell.

Counsel then proceeded to read a number of remarkable letters, written by Dalrymple to the Baroness. The first letter was dated December 13, 1911, and ran:—

Dear Inconsistent Baroness: I wish to thank you for such cautions against my part. That is why I am taking action against you. I have proven you to be an incarnate fiend and a most dangerous gossip.

The letter concluded: "The more wicked a woman is the more a man likes her."

(Photographs on page 1.)

BATTLE OF FURIES.

Women Eject Suffragettes From Meeting After Wild Fight.

MEN'S TIMID PROTEST.

An amazing hand-to-hand fight between women acting as "chuckers out" and women interrupters formed a remarkable interlude at last night's meeting of the Independent Labour Party, at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon-street, E.C.

The meeting was announced as a "rally" of members of the Independent Labour Party, with Mr. W. C. Anderson in the chair, and Mr. J. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., as chief speaker.

The large audience included many women, and the storm broke as soon as Mr. MacDonald rose to speak.

Mr. MacDonald's powerful voice was not easily drowned, but so great was the uproar that he soon found it impossible to proceed.

Above the din he shouted hoarsely that he would make his speech, even if he had to remain "till next morning."

But the suffragette uproar continued, and then into the fray plunged about twenty women stewards of noticeably athletic build—who had helped to organise the meeting and are themselves suffragettes, but non-militants.

MEN WHO DARED TO PROTEST.

In a flash the women stewards pounced upon the interrupters and so vigorous was their work that within five minutes *The Daily Mirror* counted at least twenty women who had been thrown out of the hall.

Hats were torn off, clothes became rags, and for a time there was nothing but a wild, high-pitched shrieking, with women scratching and fighting in a fury.

Many windows were broken during the fight and there were few of the ejected women who were not pulled out of the hall either by their hair or their feet.

It was a women's battle almost exclusively, and when some of the men present dared timidly to protest against what they termed "this brutal treatment," they too, were "removed" by women, and five men quickly found themselves sprawling in the corridor of the hall.

Men stewards also joined in the struggle and ejected male suffragists, who made a violent resistance, fighting with walking sticks and seizing upon chairs and any article within reach.

FIGHTING TWINS PARTED.

PARIS, March 4.—By a remarkable operation the boy "Siamse" twins—girls known as Madeleine and Suzanne—who were born joined together by a ligament, have now been separated.

When born a few weeks ago the twins vigorously fought together. Now, as a result of the operation, their pugilistic endeavours have been ended.

BAYONET ENDS CAPTAIN'S LIFE.

In tragic circumstances Captain Norman Playfair, a retired Army officer, died yesterday at his residence at Waterloo, near Portsmouth.

Following a conversation in the drawing-room, he exclaimed, it is stated: "I will put an end to the whole thing," and, seizing a bayonet, stabbed himself in the chest, with fatal result.

20 YEARS FOR BOY MURDERER.

NANTES, March 4.—The fifteen-year-old boy, Marcel Redureau, who in September last murdered seven persons in the village of Bas-Briac, near Nantes, was sentenced to-day to twenty years' imprisonment.—Reuter. (Photograph on page 1.)

ULSTER TO HAVE VETO?

The King's Secretary Calls on Mr. Asquith During Cabinet Meeting.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

The keenest speculation prevailed in the lobbies last night concerning the concessions to Ulster which the Prime Minister has promised to announce next Monday.

It is understood that the Irish Nationalists are quite satisfied with the concessions, even although the Government have gone a long way to secure the approval of the Unionists.

But it is also equally certain that nothing short of the absolute exclusion of Ulster from the scope of the Bill will satisfy Sir Edward Carson.

Precisely what the Government will propose is still a Cabinet secret. It may, however, be taken for granted that they will not propose to exclude Ulster. This would deprive the Irish Government of the greater part of its revenue.

The general feeling is that the Prime Minister's concessions will be broadly these:—

1.—Ulster counties to be given the right to contract out of Home Rule after a specified time.

2.—A Civil Service Commission for public appointments in Ireland to be set up.

3.—The Customs and Post Office to remain under Imperial control.

4.—Ulster members for a definite term of years to have right to veto legislation injurious to Ulster interests.

There was again some vague talk in the lobbies last night of a general election before the Home Rule Bill is passed.

"This prediction must be taken with reserve. It is doubtful," said a well-known Ministerialist, "whether Mr. Redmond, who holds the key of the situation, dare permit such a thing to be done."

Meanwhile, whatever concessions are announced on Monday, all are agreed that time must be given for deliberation before the debate on the debate will probably be adjourned as soon as Mr. Bonar Law and Mr. John Redmond have followed the Prime Minister.

Lord Stamfordham, the King's private secretary, called on Mr. Asquith yesterday at 10, Downing-street.

The visit is not without significance, in view of the fact that the final form of the Prime Minister's statement on the Home Rule Bill was considered at yesterday's Cabinet meeting. It is stated that Lord Stamfordham's visit was directly concerned with that subject and that his call was made in order to receive from Mr. Asquith the earliest information as to the situation.

RICH WOMAN AND HER WIG.

That the late Miss Isabella Auchmuty, whose will disposing of £65,000 is the subject of a dispute in the Probate Court, was once found sitting on the floor with her wig off, and that she said to sit before a looking-glass with a halfpenny was suggested by counsel yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Lewis, who was trained as a nurse, said that after she had been with Miss Auchmuty for about ten weeks witness said she wanted to leave, but Miss Auchmuty pressed her to stay and promised to provide for her future.

Decided several times offered witness the residue of her property, which witness refused. Then Miss Auchmuty said: "If you will not take the residue I will leave it to a hospital."

The hearing was adjourned.

BACK TO THE CHINTZES.

Wallpapers which are designed to look like old oak are being used for house decoration this spring.

The drawing-room of 1914 will be pure white and the dining-room plain buff or champagne colour.

The *Daily Mirror* found also that:—

1. The familiar red dining-room is out of fashion.

2. Papers made to resemble leather are very much in demand for dining-rooms, smoke rooms and halls.

3. There is an imitation crocodile and snake leather, plain leather.

4. New papers are designed to look like old oak, lichen, chintzes, rose dackings, canvas and tapestry.

5. Panelling is a feature of all rooms.

6. Far fewer pictures are used to decorate walls.

FEWER VICTIMS BY AIR THAN SEA.

Since I have been at the Admiralty very many more lives have been lost in the submarine service than in the air service.

This remarkable instance of the comparative dangers of air and submarine work was mentioned last night by Mr. Winston Churchill at the Royal Aero Club dinner in Britain, he said, was now overhauling other countries in airmanship.

He did not think that pleasure flying would be indulged in to any large extent in this country, because its physical conditions were against anything like safe flying for pleasure. Not until an engine had been devised that would overcome those difficulties was he hopeful, said Mr. Churchill, that flying for the million would reach a point that would give a strong propulsion to our aviation service.

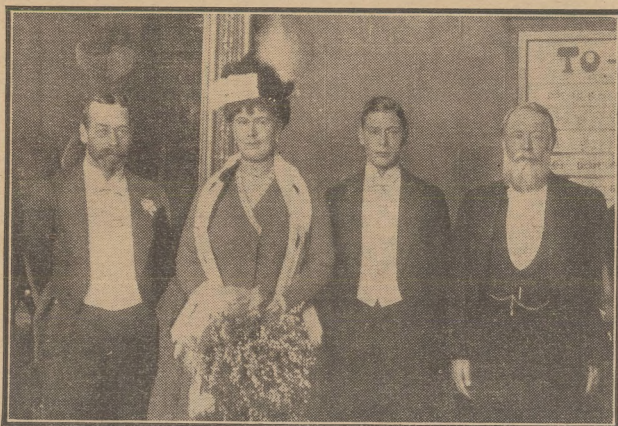
ALLEGED GIRL SPY ARRESTED.

PARIS, March 5.—A telegram from Cherbourg states that yesterday afternoon a young German lady, whose name is given as "Eva," was arrested on suspicion of being a spy. It is alleged that in her possession were found complete plans of the naval arsenal.

It is stated that the young woman was the friend of several naval officers. A large number of letters written in German were found in a trunk belonging to the prisoner in addition to a photograph of the German spy recently arrested in Nancy.

The police are of opinion that by the arrest of the young woman they have got on the track of a widespread and important system of espionage.—Exchange.

THE KING AND QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE Y.M.C.A.



The King, Queen Mary and the Prince of Wales photographed with Lord Kinraid at the Y.M.C.A. buildings, which they visited last night. Their Majesties paid a visit to the bedrooms and educational sections.—(Photograph by Central News.)

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Gusty winds from westerly points; cloudy and showery to fair temporarily; rather colder.

Lighting-up time: 6.43 p.m. High-water at London Bridge: 6.52 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS, Holborn-circus, City, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 29.72 in., unsteady; temperature, 53 degrees; wind, S.W., very gusty; weather, showery.

Sea passages will be rough.

Sea passages will be rough.



Mr. Edwin Cleary.

A Rich Mine?
I met Mr. Edwin Cleary, the globe trotter, at the club yesterday. He had just returned from Stock-helm. Mr. Cleary is a miner, railwayman and explorer, and has walked across Africa twice.

A syndicate that once sent him to investigate a mine reputed to be worth millions received a laconic cablegram from him saying, "I have found your gold mine. Am wearing it on my watch-chain," probably the shortest mining report on record.

In his youth Mr. Cleary was an actor, and later he became a manager, conducting a comic opera company to South America, the ship he had chartered for the voyage being wrecked shortly before the tour was finished.

Thought He Was Dressed Up.

From Brussels a friend writes me an amusing story of the recent Mardi Gras festivities.

A small Chinese boy, who was watching the carnival, was swept from his parents into a crowd of merry-makers, who took him for a masquerader in Chinese costume, despite his frightened cries. Three days later the child was found at the Malines Station and returned to his parents, who sell paper ornaments in the city.

The Unknown.

The youngster's adventure recalls a similar one that occurred in Brussels some years since.

The police arrested as a wanderer a man whose language none could understand. Vainly they tried every interpreter in the town, and, in despair, by signs, tried to make the unknown write something.

He refused for a long time, but at last, frightened by the wild gestures of his captors, traced a few signs on paper.

The police examined this writing eagerly—but it resembled no kind of script they had ever seen. One genius said it looked like Arabic, so the Turkish Consul was appealed to.

He Couldn't Help It.

He saw the wanderer, and was able to communicate with him, discovering him to be from a remote Ottoman province. "But what are these signs you have written?" asked the Consul. "I cannot decipher them."

The wandering Turk explained. "It wasn't my fault," he said. "They kept worrying me to do it, so to satisfy them I scribbled anything. I can't write."

A Famous "Bull."

Mr. John Burns's "bull" in the House of Commons on Tuesday about throwing a life-line to pluck a brand from the burning recalls a long list of "bulls," parliamentary and otherwise.

The best of all was spoken in the Old Bailey by Mr. Montagu Williams when he was defending a certain infamous murderer. He wished to impress the jury with the fact that the Judge had once been a great prosecuting counsel.

"Gentlemen," he said, "the leopard cannot change its spots, and neither does its right hand lose its cunning."

AFRAID OF DREAMS.

Woman Who Soaked Bed in Paraffin and Set Herself Alight.

Sleeplessness and bad dreams, it was suggested at the inquest yesterday, had unbinged the mind of Alice Stone, a boot machinist, of Brixton, who set herself on fire.

Ten days before her death, said a witness, she said that bad dreams were troubling her, and that she had dreamt that she had cut up a dog, adding the remark: "You know I would not hurt a worm."

Elizabeth Jones said that deceased had complained of pains in her head. Shortly before her death she purchased half a gallon of paraffin oil.

A witness who lived opposite said that, attracted by terrible screams, she looked across the road and saw deceased enveloped in flames crawling out of the window on the first floor. She either fell or jumped into the garden.

Police-Constable Smith said he found deceased's room barricaded and the keyhole heaved. He burst open the door and found the paraffin-rug and a coat burning. The centre of the bed had been saturated with paraffin oil.

Death was due to shock from burns, and the jury, in returning a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity, commended Constable Smith for the service he had rendered.

Out of estate valued, says the Central News, at £20,000 the late Mrs. R. L. Stevenson leaves £1 to her son's wife, and the rest to her daughter, Mrs. Isobel Strong.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

To-day's Grumble.

Mr. Landon Ronald, of the Guildhall School of Music, is the grumbler to-day. He complains bitterly of the difficulties of concert-giving in London.

"Everybody seems to conspire to make it difficult and impossible," he says. "The fee for the hire of the hall; the cost of the advertisements; the fees of the artists; and now an added terror by the demands made by various societies of authors."

Doesn't Like the Free List.

"There are seven million of people in London, and unless you give them something that attracts them in the shape of a sensation or work that are familiar, not seven hundred will pay to go!"

"The money lost by concert-givers alone in London would, I believe, feed and house all the poor in the whole city! And I still believe that the chief remedy would be the entire abolition of the free list."

Sympathetic!

I have heard a lot of unpleasant things about landlords, but one of the worst was told me yesterday by a man who lives in a big block of not inexpensive flats south of the river.

One of the tenants died recently, and the landlord, who lives in the flats, sent a message to the widow a few hours before the funeral asking her to be good enough to have the hearse drawn up in a side street, as he objected to funerals in front of his premises.

I can think of lots of things I should like to do with that landlord—the last is to rent one of his flats.

The Mallaby-Deeleys.

Oswald Marshall, who is stage managing "A Midsummer Night's Dream" for Barker, vouches for this story. He is not an imaginative man, and is much too busy to heed stray comments he may hear on the stage, but this, he confesses, upset his imperious gravity.

There was a new stage hand this week at the Savoy, and when he saw the gilded fairies for the first time he gasped in amazement.

"Well, what do you think of 'em?" asked an old hand.

"Looks like a lot of little Mallaby-Deeleys, I think," said the newcomer.

They call the fairies Mallaby-Deeleys now.

The Reading-Room Aura.

One of London's funny clubs is the Occult in Piccadilly. I believe its members take themselves very seriously, for, in an announcement of it, I read these impressive phrases:—

"The aura of the reading-room is peculiar to itself. Its astrological stained-glass windows and its studious atmosphere are appropriate surroundings for students of the deepest problems of occultism."

As a miserably sceptic, I can't help feeling that occult aura must be very much like most reading-room aura—a somnolent one.

"ARE YOU A SPY?" CHALLENGE AT INN.

Dramatic Scene Described in Navy Secrets Case—Discovery of Gunner Book and Warship Plans.

Sensational evidence was offered at Bow-street Police court yesterday afternoon at the second hearing of the Navy Secrets case, in which Frederick Gould and his wife, Maude Gould, aged fifty-five, are charged with:—

Obtaining for a purpose prejudicial to the interests of His Majesty's Service, information calculated to be useful to an enemy and with attempting to communicate that information to another person.

The man was also charged with inciting his wife to commit an offence under the Act.

The production of the charts, books, letters, etc., alleged to have been in the possession of Gould caused a flutter of excitement. Among the papers produced were:—

A chart of Spithead.

Plan of engine-room of an armoured cruiser.

A gunner's book.

Chart of the approaches to Bergen.

Mr. Bodkin, for the prosecution, declared that the male prisoner for a good many years had acted as a spy in this country.

Among the documents found was a letter dated October 8, 1903, in which the man set out his experiences, thus:—

Born in Germany in 1854, I came to England in 1889, and joined several schools. In 1889, when I was sent to Germany to complete my education. In 1870, on war with France breaking out, I joined the Army, and remained with the same up to 1882. I went to America for two years, and returned in 1900.

Counsel next related an incident in a public-house, when, he said, accused met a Mr. Reimers

The Blue Second.

On Tuesday night at the Palladium I was astounded to see that the seconds in the Wells v. Blake contest, especially Bill Natty and George Cunningham, had become futurists. Their hair was electric blue. This strange effect was the result of *The Daily Mirror* arc lights playing on glossy locks.

Women and Boxing.

The number of women at the Blake and Wells match was quite extraordinary. One sat in front of me on the stage wearing an enormous hat. When she removed it I found that her golden hair was fluffed out in one of the strange new fashions that made my vision of affairs equally desultory.

Miss Ruth Vincent was another interested onlooker, and one of the boxes contained five women and three men. One of the women in the audience insisted on waving to Wells until a companion checked her, saying: "Don't take his mind off his business."

Fresh Shot Fish.

When I discovered small shot in a fish cake at a restaurant the other day, I thought it time to ask questions.

A friendly waiter, who didn't altogether approve of the management, enlightened me. It appears that the sparrows and other small birds that appear at that restaurant as quails are "treated" to make them appear genuine. The treatment is carried on by a boy, who fires shot into the little birds before they are cooked, and he, in a spirit of wayward adventure, had experimented on the uncooked fish cakes as well.

This, at least, is how my waiter explained it.

Not Really So Old.

I saw Miss Betty Ward as the centenarian workhouse woman in Miss Gertrude Jen-

nings's play, "Acid Drops," at the Royalty the other evening. People all around me were discussing how old the actress was. Everybody agreed she must be very, very old, for on the stage her quavering accents seem far too genuine to be simulated.

When I told my companion that Miss Ward was only just twenty I was laughed at. But it is true, and the nightly arguments on this subject are a wonderful tribute to a splendid piece of character acting.

It Wasn't Funny.

Somebody played a silly practical joke with lots of people on Tuesday night. At the Prince of Wales's Theatre the box-office was besieged by a number of well-dressed people, who had all received this unsigned telegram: "Shall be at 'Broadway Jones.' Meet me at the theatre."

A family of four from Hampstead, two members of Parliament and many others arrived and waited patiently, but in vain.

Whoever the wag was, he seems to have a stupid sense of humour and too much money.

"0000, PLEASE."

New Craze for Collecting First Issues of Railway Tickets.

Collecting "first-issue" railway tickets is the latest fad.

If collectors are lucky they may still obtain railway tickets bearing the magic number "0000"—the sign of a first issue—and may thus embark upon a journey in the London area for which nobody has yet paid the fare.

Some "first-issue" tickets which, according to "T. O. T." (issued by the Underground Railway), may still be claimed by enthusiastic collectors, are as follow:—

Hammermith to Wapping	1st return	1s. 1d.
Hammermith to Shadwell	1st return	1s. 0d.
Shadwell to London	3rd return	1s. 2d.
Shadwell to Ruislip Manor	3rd return	1s. 5d.
Charing Cross to Dollis Hill	3rd return	1s. 11d.
Charing Cross to St. Pancras	1st single	1s. 1d.

All the above tickets (unless they have been claimed during the past two or three days) and some others bear the mark "0000."

PALACE OF BUSINESS.

Mr. Gordon Selfridge announced yesterday that he has purchased all the shares of the adjoining house of T. Lloyd and Company, and now owns the business absolutely. All the staff will become employees of Selfridge and Company.

With this addition the company will form one of the largest island sites in the world devoted to one business.



Max Linder.

The Deserted Wife.

Max Linder, the famous German comedian, has been having a very bad time lately, all through an unknown lady.

She calls herself Mme. Max Linder, and lives in Budapest, where Max, as he is in Continental cities, is well known. Mme. Max was approached by a cinema firm to pose. She agreed; and shortly afterwards in all the picture theatres of the district was shown a film in which "Mme. Max Linder" appeared carrying a baby. The pictures were accompanied by a pathetic description of how Max Linder had deserted his unhappy wife and child.

The Unconscious Husband.

Now we have Chapter II. Max Linder arrives in Budapest to fulfil engagements at a local theatre. His astonished eyes are met everywhere with pictures and articles about his deserted wife and child, the articles condemning him soundly for his heartless conduct.

Since Max had never been married either in Budapest or anywhere else, he immediately began to seek the lady.

But he could not find her—Budapest said he would not—and fresh strictures upon his behaviour were hurled at him each day. And in the end poor Max left the city, leaving "Mme. Max Linder" still playing her role of deserted wife to the sympathetic Hungarians.

They Only See Yellow Taxis.

There are two kinds of taxicabs in New York, the yellow taxis and the others. The yellows are controlled by a trust, and their "clocks" start at sixty cents—half a crown; the others are independent, and charge a thirty-cent minimum.

The patient New York public is rebelling against the trust cab, and the trust people are sobbing and crying that they cannot make a profit under the 60 cents minimum. New York is particularly irate because, whenever a servant is sent for a taxi, a trust cab is the one brought. Servants can't find independent thirty-cent taxis.

Happy London.

Now New York has discovered the reason. Every servant who engages a yellow taxi is given by the driver a voucher redeemable for 7d. at the trust offices.

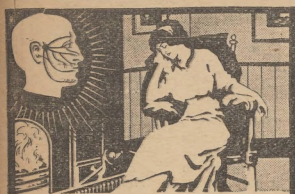
Next time you take a mere 8d.-a-mile taxi in London remember New York, and think of the money you save by living here.

What to Do with the Staircase.

I have an ingenious friend who has just taken a very bijou residence, and he, or his wife, rebelled against the lack of space. So the ingenious one set himself to work, with the result that he added ten drawers to the household equipment.

These he constructed underneath each stair of the house's one staircase. They are used to hold dusts, brushes and other domestic utensils that are not very delicate—for the staircase drawer is a dusty place.

"Why are there no stairs in smaller flats?" his friends sigh. THE RAMBLER.



A Martyr to Headache!

How often have you sunk down unable to go about your duties, unable to enjoy your food, unable to bear the sound even of your own children's voices? It is a pitiable state to be in, and only those who are martyrs to headache know its enervating effect. But headache is a pain that need not be endured. You can get rid of yours quickly. Take a Zox—dry, or in water or tea. Then rest! In less than thirty minutes you will be yourself again.

Zox is wonderful in its effect. Sufferers themselves say so. Some of them have tried all manner of remedies—but they have never found anything to equal Zox. We want you, if you are a martyr to Headache—or Neuralgia—to try Zox. If you will forward a stamped addressed envelope we will send you

TWO POWDERS FREE.

ZOX

A Clergyman's Experience:—

"Kindly send 1s. box of your Zox Powders. The last box you sent me has had an extraordinarily beneficial effect on some of my parishioners."

Another Clergyman writes:—"I can most truthfully assert that I have cured many persons by the Powders."

(REV.) HENRY COS, M.A.

1/- and 2/- a box, of Chemists, Stores, or sent direct and post free, on receipt of price, by the ZOX CO., 11, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.



Re—marks (by Mr. Zog).

Don't let that mark get a pal

For every mark on the paint to-day there may be two or three to-morrow, so "ZOG" the dirt off NOW.

Warning! Scrubbing scratches. Don't scrub. Soap turns paint that horrid yellow colour. Don't use soap. "ZOG" never scratches and can't harm paint. Use "ZOG" only. Let the very sight of a dirty mark remind you of "ZOG."

Zog it off

Just a little—quite a little—Zog on a wet cloth—rub it over the dirty paint, then wash off with a clean damp leather—that is all, and your paint will be as fresh as new. Surely it is worth while spending a "few pence" to save the "pounds" the Painters would cost.

Used in the Royal Household.

Zog cleans paint

Sold everywhere by the best Grocers, Oilmen, Ironmongers, Chemists and Stores, in tins of convenient size, at

2/6, 1/-, 6d., 3d., and 2d.

(Large sizes are more economical.)

ZOG, LTD., LONDON, E.



"I am Mr. Zog."

S.H.B.

ECZEMA COVERED CHILD'S FACE

Scatched Head and Face Something Awful. Used Cuticura Ointment and Was Cured. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Also Cured Other Child.

5, College Lane, Holyhead, Anglesey, N. Wales.

"My little girl's face was covered with eczema. She was very restless for several nights, scratching her head and face something awful. I gave her a powder and all at once her face and head were one mass of running sores. She used to scratch them till they bled. I lost my sleep for many weeks. At last I sent for some Cuticura Ointment and before I finished the box her sores were all cleared; it was Cuticura Ointment that cured my little girl."

"I have another girl, aged ten, who was cured two years ago. She was home from school thirteen weeks altogether. To begin with she fell on the back of her head, then it went into a mass of running sores. The sores grew worse. I had to cut her beautiful hair. One day I came across some Cuticura Ointment and I tried it. Then my husband went to buy a cake of Cuticura Soap. Before the second box was finished she was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Annie M. Lewis, July 10, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. A sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book free from nearest depot. Address: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, or Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

ON SALE TO-DAY.

THE GRAND SPRING DOUBLE NUMBER OF

"OUR HOME."

Price 2d., by post 3d.

Contains the New Fashions, profusely illustrated. First-class Stories and Fancy Work, Interesting Articles, Children's Hour, etc.

GIVEN AWAY!

PAPER PATTERNS OF A COAT AND SKIRT

(very strongly recommended) are presented with each copy.

ORDER AT ONCE.

"OUR HOME," 6, Essex Street, Strand, London.

Over 30 years ago the late Lord Beaconsfield testified to the benefit he received from HIMROD'S CURE, and every post brings similar letters to-day.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. Sold in tins 4s. 3d., British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of the following wholesale houses: Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Sons; Sanger & Sons; W. Edwards & Sons; May, Roberts & Co.; Bullen & Co.; John Thompson, Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

THE DISCOVERIES OF THE CENTURY. RADIUM v. CANCER. EAUZATE v. RHEUMATISM.

It is nothing less than extraordinary the number of people who are suffering at the present moment from rheumatism, gout, sciatica, and all uric acid troubles, and what is worse, it seems that the epidemic is growing. The celebrated French rheumatic specialist, Dr. E. Hayem, of Paris, who was recently in England, was asked if in his country there was a similar epidemic, and he replied that since science had discovered Eauzate his compatriots were more or less free from rheumatism and uric acid troubles, except in the most acute cases of long standing; and these, he maintained, would eventually be conquered by the same means. For the benefit of those who are not aware of this simple cure one has only to make up the following prescription at home at little cost. Pour 5 table-spoonfuls of vinegar on to the yolk of a fresh egg and add 75 grammes of ordinary Eauzate, which you can obtain at your chemist. Mix these ingredients well together, pour a little of this mixture into the palm of your hand, and rub some lightly on to the place where the pain is felt. Repeat this treatment once or twice a day for a few days, and you will find that the pain will entirely disappear, thus constituting a permanent cure.—E. H., M.D.

If you have grey or discoloured hair which you wish to restore to the natural colour try the French colourless preparation, Ixvalleu, the famous Continental hair restorer.—(Adv.)

Colonial Outfits

200-Page Catalogue

containing 1,000 illustrations of articles of value to the Colonist, manufactured here in our Liverpool Factory, showing a saving of 25% at least, and including free delivery on board ship. Send for the above to—

J. LANGDON & SONS,
Langdon Buildings, LIVERPOOL.

Cadbury's Cocoa

ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST

Post us this sheet full of Coupons and we will send you a beautiful Casket containing two layers of CADBURY'S DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES

INSTRUCTIONS FOR OBTAINING FREE GIFT BOXES.
Bournville Cocoa (Flavoured) and Cadbury's Cocoa (Unflavoured)
Tins and Packets contain coupons as follows:

1-lb. Tin	... One Red Coupon	1-lb. Tin	... Four Red Coupons
1-lb. Tin	... Two Red Coupons	2-lb. Tin	... Eight Red Coupons
Packet	... One Yellow Coupon		

FREE COUPONS

We give you herewith four red coupons free to start your collection, leaving you only 20 1-lb. red coupons to get. If you are collecting coupons from packets, the four free red coupons are equivalent to seven 6d. yellow coupons, leaving you only 31 yellow coupons to get.

It is more economical to buy in tins.

MIXED COUPONS

Seven 6d. yellow coupons (or 14 3d.) equal four 1-lb. red coupons. Two 2-oz. coupons equal one 1-lb. red coupon.

HOW TO SEND COUPONS

Coupons should be arranged in the numbered divisions from left to right, placing one over the other; see illustration of free coupons.

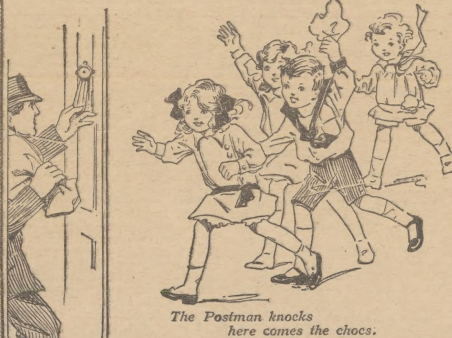
For the British Isles only.

				5	6
The Four (Red) Coupons above are given FREE					
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24*
* If Yellow Coupons from 6d. packets are used, 14 more must be added					

Name.....

Address.....
(as full as possible)

When complete post this sheet to—
A.A.G. GIFT DEPARTMENT, CADBURY'S BOURNVILLE. 11739
Start at No. 5 with red coupons.



The Postman knocks here comes the chocs.



A Great Attraction.

Beautiful hair adds charm even to plain features, yet it is so easy to make the hair bright and attractive with *Icilma Hair Powder*, the wonderful *Dry Shampoo*.

When you want your hair to look *extra* nice and bright, but haven't the time or desire to wash it, just treat it to a *dry shampoo* with *Icilma Hair Powder*. Do it this evening before you dress for dinner—next time you intend going to the play, dance or concert—or whenever you want to appear "at your best"—you will be astonished at the usefulness and convenience of this marvellous invention. Simply sprinkle the powder lightly over the hair and brush out after five minutes—that's all. The hair will then be free from dirt and dust and look wonderfully fresh, clean and glossy for the evening—without trouble or risk of any kind.

But *Icilma Hair Powder* is not merely an "emergency" shampoo—it should be used *regularly* after motoring or any sport in the open air, to remove dust—in between the wet shampoos, to avoid *too much* washing, which is as bad for the hair as *too little* wetting—and by aged and sick people and all who for any reason cannot wet the head. Its use is *simple*—its result is *thorough*—it's *good for the hair*—and it is the *only dry shampoo* which brushes out readily.

Icilma

Hair Powder

(For Dry Shampoo)

2d. per packet, 7 packets 1/- No need to pay more—nothing so good for less. *Icilma* is pronounced Eye-Silma.

A Full Size 2d. Packet Free, together with a wonderful Book on Beauty (telling all you need to know about the care of the hair, skin, teeth, &c.) will be sent to any address on receipt of a postcard. *Icilma Company, Ltd.* (Dept. B.), 39, King's Road, St. Pancras, London, N.W. Also Makers of the famous *Icilma Shampoo Sachets* (for Wet Shampoo).



Three Colours:

Light Brown, Dark Brown, and Black. Prices (post free), 1/11, 3/-, and 4/6. Privately packed.

Dr. A. B. GRIFFITHS, (F.R.S. Edin.), F.C.S., says: "Your pomade is one of the best preparations for the hair."

Send To-day for a Trial Pot, Price 1/3, and see what wonders it will work for YOUR hair to

FAIRBURN & CO. (SOLE PROPRIETORS) Dept. M., 31, Ravensdale Road, Stamford Hill, London, N.

A HAIR DARKENER (NOT A DYE)

And a CERTAIN HAIR RESTORER. Promotes growth, strengthens and invigorates weak hair, cleanses the scalp, prevents dandruff, and produces a beautiful glossy appearance. Restores Grey Hair to its natural colour. Guaranteed to be perfectly harmless, and is fragrantly perfumed.

IN USE FOR NEARLY TWENTY YEARS.

Waite's Walnut Pomade

A Triumph as a Hair Darkener (Not a Dye).

ABOVE ALL

others in QUALITY and

MONEY'S-WORTH is

MAYPOLE MARGARINE,

BRITISH-MADE from Choicest

NUTS and MILK,

And popularly priced as

1/- DOUBLE WEIGHT,

which means that you get

2 pounds for 1/-,

thus costing you only

6^d. PER POUND.

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO.,
LTD.

THE LARGEST RETAILERS.

Over 820 BRANCHES now open.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of The Daily Mirror are at—
23-29, ROVER-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 6100 Holborn (five lines).
PROVINCIAL CALLS: 125 T.S. London.
TELEGRAMS: "The Mirror," 23-29, Rover Street, London.
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1914.

THE LOSING HABIT.

WE happened to be at Scotland Yard the other day—not in any criminal capacity, but simply in search of the sixth or seventh umbrella that has been delicately removed from us in the last year or so.

Probably you know the Umbrella Department of Scotland Yard. That and the Miscellaneous Article Department are on the whole the corners of the Yard we most admire.

We think a child would like to be led amongst these umbrellas; and an agreeable fairy tale might well be written about them—how, when night falls and the vigilant police staff locks them up to their solitude, they lift up their multitudinous heads and talk of where they were left and of what sorts of people left them. Seen thus in a mass—a sort of umbrella-forest—they acquire a vitality not observable, as a rule, in the single umbrella. The elegance of the seldom-unfolded Silk leans up against the bulk of the hard-worked Gamp. Their heads are crooked or knotted. Some have more personality, because they are fashioned as birds or beasts. Probably these are those most often called for; since he who has given up a common crook in indifference will walk miles to recover that pretty fancy of an umbrella-penguin with pink eyes. And here at the counters, kept waiting as all mere members of the general public must invariably be by the Government—here are the Suppliant People asking for their lost ones.

A set form of question and answer, first—as, again, befits the Government. Where left? When? Shape? Value? We notice that ladies never will conform to these insufficient formulae. They want to tell all about it—to explain how, simply because it happened to be Saturday they happened also to be lunching out. "Saturday's always the day I lunch out, because my husband meets me from the City half-way. We both live—" "Now, madam, kindly describe your umbrella."

She describes it, at incurable length. We see it restored—a very ugly one. Seeing it, we venture to suppose that it will find its way here again; because she undoubtedly will lose it again; and nobody would be so foolish as to steal an umbrella with a piece of porcelain fruit—was it a tomato?—on the top. She will lose it again, and we too will lose ours, and thousands of other people will lose theirs, hourly, daily, every moment, all over the area known, to the Yard, as the Metropolis. Never does the forest of umbrellas thin out. Always the army of these recruits with diverse heads remains—changing like a level stream, yet always equal. Always the same question and answer. You lost yours in a restaurant; she in a taxicab; he in a motor-omnibus. Another doesn't know how he lost it, but expects it has by now "turned up from somewhere." All is a part, a department, of the ancient sport of losing things.

You will say, being of orderly habits, that if we had more system we couldn't do it.

Never believe so! There are and always have been in the air myriads of floating demons, scattering oblivion of a moment. These cause us day by day to lose our spectacles (if we wear them), to lose our handkerchiefs, our pencils, our penknives, our fountain pens. And these, since umbrellas came in, have made a special feature of umbrellas.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

CHILDREN IN THE FUTURE LIFE.

NO man need trouble himself about hell if he is bent on reaching Heaven. We have the assurance of God's word that there is no hell beyond what a man prepares for himself. "What a man soweth, that shall he also reap." If he persists in cultivating evil in this world, he must inevitably be drawn toward evil in the world to come, as the magnetic needle is drawn towards the pole. If we abuse our physical powers punishment follows as a natural consequence. What hope of escape have we, therefore, if we abuse our spiritual powers?

ARTHUR S. WILSHIRE.

OF course, it is wrong to teach little children as "facts" something nobody knows anything about. We are as yet little more than savages, and children believe and grow up to manhood or

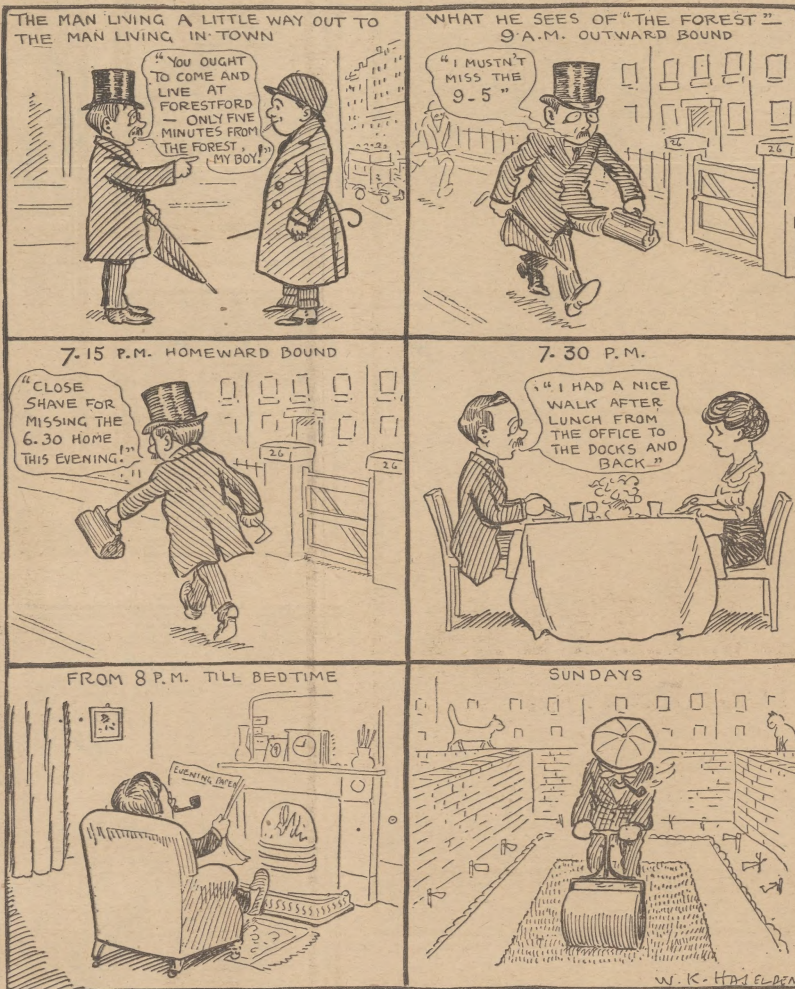
HOW HE PROPOSED.

I TRUST that your male readers will continue to give us examples of how they proposed. These will be most interesting, as showing the varied behaviour of man at the one time in his life, when, as admitted by all mental and medical experts, he is not responsible for his actions.

I THINK that is a most interesting subject to discuss, and I am sure it recalls one of the most beautiful moments which occur in one's lifetime. To some men it is a stern struggle, but, oh, how strong one feels after the battle, how you cherish your prize (that is, of course, if you are accepted!). I shall always recall with pride the scene of my proposal.

It was on the top of an Austrian mountain in the Alps, over 6,000ft. above sea level, on a

"A LITTLE WAY OUT OF TOWN."



We all know the man who lives in trains, in order not to live in London. It works out so that he never sees more of the country than our cartoonist shows us.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

womanhood in that belief which they are taught except in isolated cases. The greatest evil seems to be that mankind are taught so many different religions, with the result that people of different religions hate each other. Look at the terrible religious wars from the time the Israelites slaughtered the "natives" of the land of Canaan to the recent Balkan wars. Or look again at the horrible campaign of murder in Europe during the middle ages.

The history of Christian science or theosophy seems to show that no nonsense is too absurd for gullible humanity to swallow. What we want is "one" humane religion for the world with a mild Hell for a limited time, but not for children.

TRUTHSEEKER.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Neither let mistakes nor wrong directions, of which every man in his studies and elsewhere, falls into many, discourage you. There is precious instruction to be got by finding we were wrong. Let a man try faithfully, manfully to be right; he will grow daily more and more right.—Carlyle.

glorious summer afternoon. After climbing over six hours our party reached the summit about noon, and sat down for a well-earned rest. A very cold north-easter was blowing, and I noticed that my "beloved one" was none too warm, so I took off my coat and put it on her. This seems to have had its magical effect, for from that moment the "battle" was practically won, without wasting any more eloquence.

There is nothing so effective as tender simplicity in love. OETSCHER-AUSTRIA.

THE VOICE.

Silence, beautiful voice!
To you only trouble the mind
With a joy in which I cannot rejoice,
A glory I shall not find.
Still! I will hear you no more,
For your sweetness hardly leaves me a choice
But to move on the meadow grass, and adore,
Not her, who is neither cousin nor kind,
Not her, not her, but a voice.

—TENTON.

WITHOUT A JOB.

Does Uncertainty About His Living Improve a Man's Energy and Enterprise?

EVIDENTLY unemployment has a bracing effect on "Rolling Stone." Personally I find it most depressing and demoralising, although working for big, powerful concerns at starvation pay is nearly as bad.

Commercialism in this country offers for the worker a choice of two evils—safe jobs at low pay or precarious ones at slightly better money, but with long intervals of unemployment occasionally. The incredible expense of finding a market for one's ability deters many from trying a change, and consequently very few get out of the "groove," although many are qualified to fill bigger positions.

When trade is bad the employer often reduces staff or salary (or both), but when brisk the worker is lucky if he gets even a fraction of the better profit.

ANOTHER ROLLING STONE.

IF your readers want to see the bad effect upon daily workers of that most ancient maxim, let them study the genteel, discreet type known as civil servants.

I like them very much. Such nice fellows! But oh! when you want them to do something—to get on a little, to advance, to get out of the groove! What a job you have then! Their fixed hours, their steadily rising pay put them above ordinary mortals. But do they work better than ordinary mortals? I ask anybody who knows the fixed-job man to answer!

WIFE OF ONE OF THEM. Hampstead.

I WAS out of a job for six months two years ago.

Just before I lost my job I had with much difficulty managed to save about £150. It was my "nest egg."

During my workless time I lived as cheaply as I could, but I believe in your correspondent "Rolling Stone's" maxim, and I tried to dress as well as possible, with a view to impressing employers, since it is a rule in life that people will only give you work if they think you don't much want it. To dress well you must spend money—my little hoard was pretty soon gone.

I had to borrow. Kind friends helped me, but when I secured my new job I had to start again with no money saved, and what is more, with a burden of debt I have only just succeeded in repaying.

The experience, so far, seems to me to have been improving.

Perhaps "Rolling Stone" was a four-figures man who could afford to be out of work for a while?

ANOTHER THREE FIGURES. Sydney-place, Bath.

YOUR letters about character and unemployment are very interesting. Once when I was out of work I learned, of an important clerkship, to be filled. I learned where the employer took his luncheon daily. I put on my best clothes several times and managed to get a seat near him. As I expected, he observed me several times, so that I knew that he would know me when he saw me again. Soon afterwards I was able to get an interview with him. He recognised me and spoke of seeing me in his restaurant. I was engaged. I had succeeded in impressing my personality upon him before I had applied for the post. A little ingenuity now and then profits the best of men, even when they are workless. Thought is good for the ambitious.

PUSHER.

IN MY GARDEN.

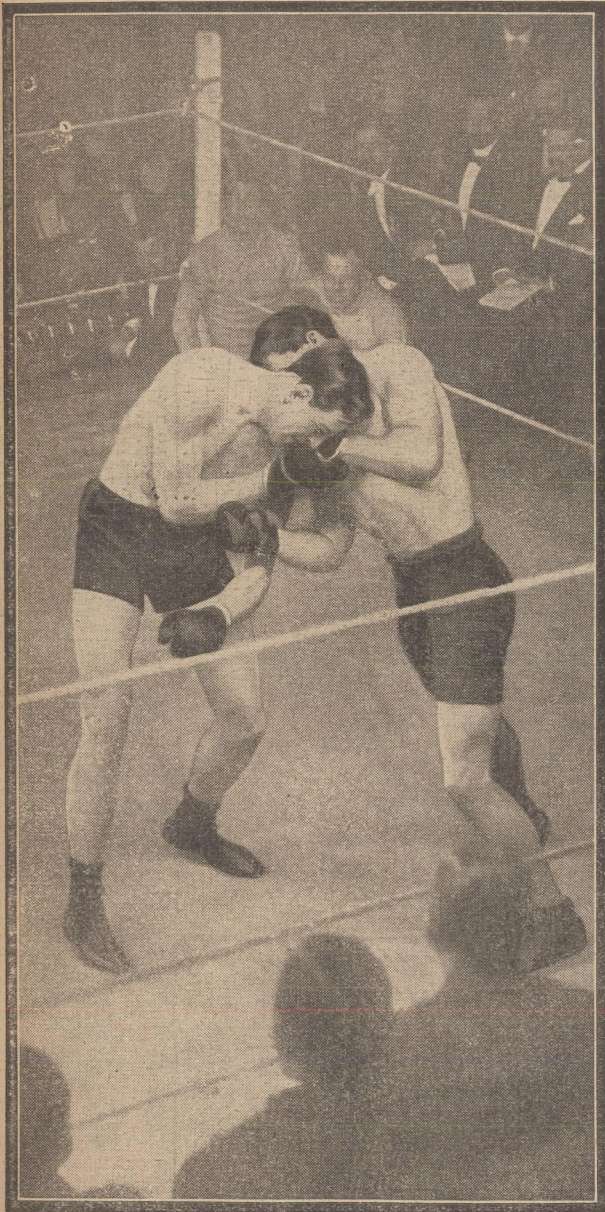
MARCH 4.—Now is a good time to plant the hardy rock-foils (saxifrages). These are some of our most valuable rock plants and most of them are quite easy to grow.

The most popular sort is, of course, the London Pride, but there are dozens of other precious sorts. The encrusted rock-foils, with their silvery, rosette-like tufts, are beautiful subjects for sunny places, while the mossy varieties form green carpets decked with white, yellow and crimson blossoms.

The large-leaved saxifrages are noble plants for shady positions, the flowers being useful for cutting during April.

E. F. T.

THE MOST WONDERFUL BOXING PICTURES EVER TAKEN. PHOTO



Wells avoiding body blows



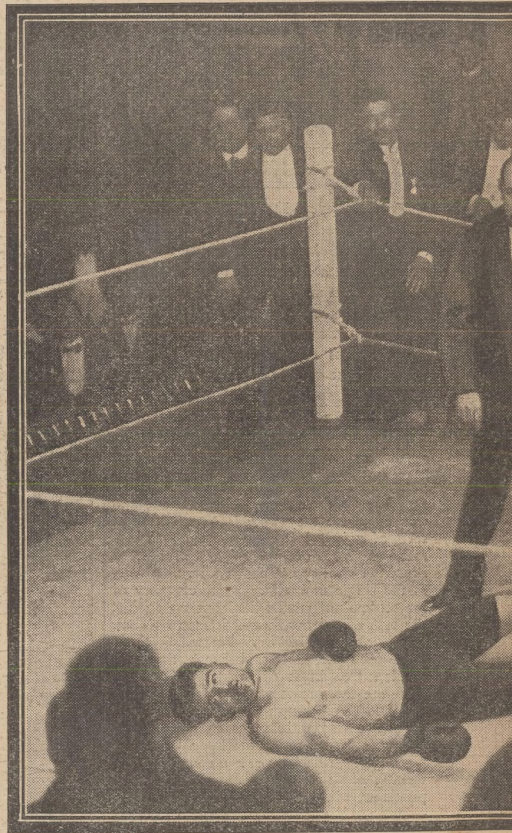
A rush by Blake.



Wells about to lead a left.



Wells trying a right punch.



Blake being counted out.



Wells gets home on Blake's body.

Wells completely outclassed Blake, and once again demonstrated that he is the best heavy-weight boxer in England. Blake, after being nearly out in the third round, was knock-



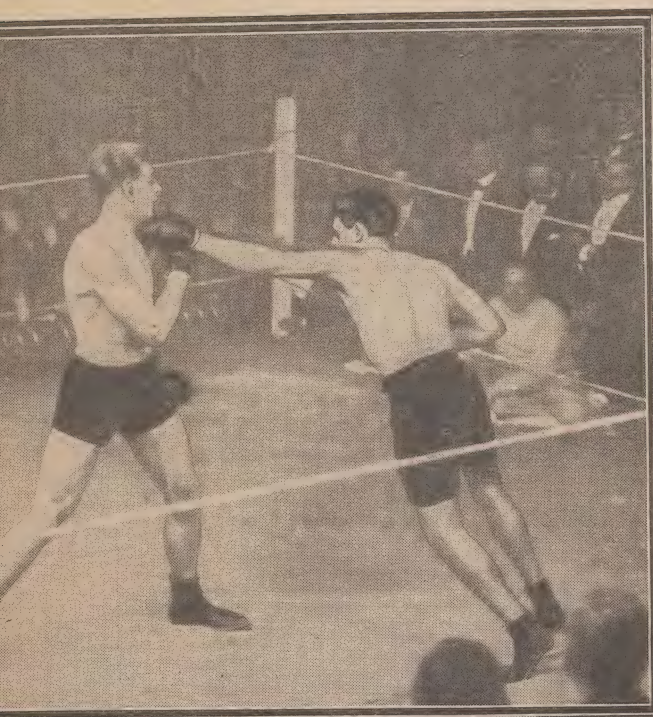
the very last.



The boxers at close quarters.



Wells pushing Blake off.



One of Blake's few leads to the face.

close-of the fourth. Among the spectators were men famous in every walk of life, while there were also many women enthusiasts present.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



A right swing by Wells.



Blake down and out.

THERMOGENE

CURATIVE WADDING

Instantly relieves
pain caused by

Chest Colds

Pneumonia
Sciatica
Neuritis
Toothache

Rheumatism

Bronchitis
Pleurisy
Sore Throat
Swollen Joints
Lumbago
Backache
Stiffness
Neuralgia



Thermogene Curative Wadding as applied for the relief of Sore Throat.



Thermogene Curative Wadding as applied for the relief of Chest Troubles.



Thermogene Curative Wadding as applied for the relief of Neuralgia.



Thermogene Curative Wadding as applied for the relief of Stiffness.

No matter how acute or how long-standing your pain may be, Thermogene will bring you comfort and relief just as surely as it has done to thousands of other sufferers. The joint that is throbbing with the cutting pains of Rheumatism; the back, the head, or the limb that is aching from pneumonia, neuralgia, or sciatica—all these will find immediate relief in Thermogene.

The secret of Thermogene's wonderful efficacy lies in its subtly stimulating effect upon the blood. When applied to the affected part Thermogene brings at once an increased supply of healthy blood to battle with and drive away the foreign pain-causing substances. Throbbing with renewed vitality and radiant health this Thermogene-invigorated blood comes coursing through the veins, permeating the affected area with a soothing, curative, healing influence.

Thermogene is a light, dry, fleecy wadding impregnated with a valuable medicinal essence, which effectively reaches the

deeper seated tissues, muscles and nerves.

Thermogene entirely supersedes the old-fashioned poultice, plaster or blister. It requires no preparation whatsoever—no boiling water, no mess, no fierce blister-raising heat. A piece may be taken straight out of the box and applied at once. It can be secured by means of a simple tape bandage, or may be lightly tacked to the underclothing over the affected part. It can be worn without the least inconvenience or discomfort night and day.

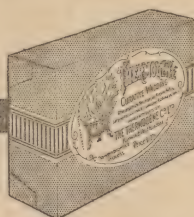
The action of Thermogene can be accentuated by sprinkling lightly with whisky

or Eau de Cologne, or modified by applying through a covering of thin gauze. In every case an even regular warmth will be maintained the whole time that Thermogene is worn.

Suffer no longer. Get rid of your pain. There is no reason why you should not get relief to-day and sound refreshing sleep to-night.

You can get Thermogene from your chemist. He knows its efficacy and will recommend it to you. If any difficulty in obtaining send direct to Thermogene Bureau, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

In boxes, 1/1½



At all Chemists

FREE Write for Illustrated Book on the Thermogene Treatment. It describes in detail the action of Thermogene and tells you how to get the best results from its use. Write for a copy now to Thermogene Bureau, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

Thermogene Curative Wadding can be obtained in boxes at all chemists. If you have any difficulty in obtaining it, please write at once, sending postal order, to Thermogene Bureau, Haywards Heath, Sussex. 1/1½

Thermogene is used by Doctors and Nurses everywhere every day

"THE DANGER MONTH" FOR THE HAIR.

How "Frictioning with Tatcho" Defeats Spring Perils which Threaten Swift Baldness.

March is the danger month for the hair. Look at your brush and comb. You will find many more loose hairs clinging to them than before.

Once the fall of hair starts it will go on. Do not let it start this March. Do not risk the loss of that treasure which can never be regained, but start forthwith to friction your hair with Tatcho.

Tatcho strengthens the hair at the moment that it needs it most. The scalp becomes fresh and healthy, and you have to look for the stray hair in the brush, instead of bewailing the number that you find there.

If you have been a little careless of your hair up to now, make a resolution to use Tatcho throughout the month of March.

We will send for only 1s. 10d. a full size 4s. 6d. bottle of Tatcho, containing enough to tide you over this perilous period.

TATCHO'S OFFER.

A Full Size 4s. 6d. Bottle for 1s. 10d.

Take the opportunity afforded you by this unique concession—made in order to give effect to Mr. Sims' expressed wish that his Tatcho should not be the exclusive privilege of the wealthy, but should save the hair of all, rich and poor alike. You have only to cut out the coupon below, post it with 1s. 10d., and the Company formed under Mr. G. R. Sims' auspices will send a full-sized 4s. 6d. bottle post free to your home.

When your mirror tells you that your hair has indeed regained its vigour, its beauty, its living lustre, you will be thankful that you did what you are going to do now. Cut out this coupon and post it to-day.

We authorize our Chief Chemist to send to the applicant who forwards this Coupon, a regular 1s. 10d. bottle of TATCHO (enough for at least one month), carriage and packing paid to the applicant's own door, at the nominal price of 1s. 10d.

The Geo. R. Sims
Hair Restorer Co.
5, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.
Tatcho is sold by Chemists and Stores
all over the World, 1s. 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.

HOME CURE FOR ECZEMA

Does it not seem strange that so many people suffer, year in and year out, with Eczema?

Yet a simple wash, composed of mild and soothing Oil of Wintergreen, mixed with Thymol and glycerine, and known as D.D.D. Prescription, will not only cure the most severe case of skin disease, but the patient will know from the very first application that they have found the one cure. No matter what your skin illness is—Bad Leg, Psoriasis, Eczema—or the milder affections, Pimples, Blisthes and Rashes—get a small bottle to-day and try it. Any reliable chemist keeps D.D.D. Prescription at 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d. D.D.D. Skin Soap 9d., or if you will write to the D.D.D. Laboratories, Dept. A4, Shoe-lane, London, and enclose two penny stamps they will send you a Free Bottle.—(Advt.)

£1,000 a Year.

It is quite an ordinary remuneration for a chef highly skilled in his art to receive £1,000 a year salary, and even more. They have studied and mastered all there is to be learnt about foodstuffs and their uses. One of the greatest developments in cookery brought about by the highly-paid chefs is the frequent use of the Greek Currant. They quickly found out the marvellous nutritive power of the little fruit which is one mass of grape sugar, Nature's powerful and nourishing food. Countless ways of cooking the Currant have been evolved by these masters of the science of food and cookery. All these recipes are first-rate, and well worthy of the attention of the public, if only by reason of the presence of Currants. The following is one of the many excellent recipes thought out by a chef of European fame.

Apple and Currant Roly-Poly.

6oz. of Currants, 6 large cooking apples, 1lb. brown or castor sugar, the rind of a lemon chopped finely, a little nutmeg. Method.—Pare, core and cut the apples into slices, put them into a saucepan with the lemon rind and sugar, cook till soft, and add the nutmeg. Have ready a rather rich suet crust, roll it out thinly, spread the apples over the paste, sprinkle over the Currants, roll the pudding up, closing the ends properly, tie in a floured cloth, and boil for two hours.

SUCCESS OF GIRL MOTOR-CAR DRIVERS.

They Win the Automobile Club Certificate While One Male Competitor Has Yet to Obtain It.

Women can become efficient motor-car drivers as quickly as men.

Three girls are to be congratulated on establishing that fact. They are:—

Miss Doris Schütze, Finchley-road, London, N.W.;
Miss Rydia Rayner, of Ruislip, and
Miss Nina O'Connor, Bayswater.

They are the three middle-class girl candidates pitted in *The Daily Mirror* motoring test against three men of as nearly similar qualifications as could be procured. The girls are aged from twenty-one to twenty-three; the men from twenty-five to thirty-one. All were absolute novices.

All three girls have just passed the very stringent examination for the Royal Automobile Club certificate.

With the three men who were pitted against them, they went through a course of training by the Motor Schools Institute, Heddon-street, Regent-street, London, W., under precisely similar conditions. They presented themselves at the big driving school of the institute at Loudoun-road, St. John's Wood, every morning at nine

the girls, and very pleased with the excellent result.

"They came through so well," he said, "because they absolutely enjoyed every bit of it. They entered into it heart and soul, and this made the teaching and the learning much easier."

"We have been particularly careful that not the slightest preference should be shown. Both men and girls have had exactly equal chances. Personally, I think that the girls will win the test."

The three girls have thoroughly enjoyed their unique experience, and they heartily regret that it is all over.

"It is the jolliest time I have ever had," said Miss Schütze to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "I shall miss the daily work very much indeed. Frankly, the whole thing was easier than I expected. I liked the driving part the best of all, but it is all good. No, I didn't mind the dirty part of cleaning and examining the mechanism a bit; it is all jolly good fun."

Miss O'Connor's opinion was much the same. "I didn't find it very difficult, either," she said,

GIRLS WHO HAVE VINDICATED WOMEN'S CLAIM.



Miss Rayner.

Miss Schütze.

Miss O'Connor.

Three competitors in "The Daily Mirror" motoring test, whose achievement is described on this page.

o'clock, and continued their studies until seven at night.

The full test for the Royal Automobile Club certificate comprises:—

Mechanism. Motor-car law. Type changing. Driving.

The final test for driving was carried out yesterday morning. It was not an easy test; as it happened, it was a particularly difficult test. For the roads were very greasy, and the route chosen was through some of the most worrying traffic in London. It took place in the heart and busiest portion of the West End. The exact streets were:—

St. James's Palace. Trafalgar-square.
King-street. Leicester-square.
Jermyn-street. Coventry-square.
Piccadilly-circus. Haymarket.
Shaftsbury-avenue. Pall Mall and home.
Charing Cross-road.

The girls came through it triumphantly. At the conclusion the certificates were awarded them.

In mechanism the following excellent percentages were obtained:—

Miss O'Connor 81 Miss Schütze 76
Miss Rayner 76

In driving the figures were:—

Miss Schütze 62 1st attempt. Miss O'Connor 72 2nd attempt
Miss Rayner 72 2nd attempt.

"This is particularly good, and the victory is the sweeter because one of the men failed in the driving test at the first and second attempts. The men have not entirely finished yet, so that it is impossible to make final comparisons."

Mr. Turner, the manager of the Institutes Training School, said to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that he was delighted with the progress made by

INFLUENZA CAN'T RESIST IT.

Read the statement of Mrs. S. Colburn, Chapel House, Brabourne, Ashford, Kent, and experiment no longer: "With Kephaldol I got over the Influenza much quicker than I have done before, as I have had it every year for the last ten years. After other attacks I always found my heart very weak, but this time—thanks to Kephaldol—I have not noticed it."

That seems to be the experience of everyone. Chemists say it's a pleasure to sell Dr. Stehr's Kephaldol, as it does the work. Its effects are rapid, certain and safe.—(Advt.)

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 111.



To-day's beauty is on the stage, though competitors should remember that all the portraits reproduced in this column are not those of actresses. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Be sure to see the new Tobralco: small printed Chintz designs; also Gingham designs in Tobralco for extra hard wear.

British-made Cotton Wash-Fabric
TOBRALCO
White & Wide Variety of Colors

The name Tobralco appears on Selwyn.

The great choice of dainty patterns, the wide range of guaranteed indelible colors, and the easy-washing, sound-wearing qualities of the fabric, make Tobralco indispensable for morning gowns, blouses and sports frocks, and for all children's wear.

9d. a yard for Self-white, 27-28 inches wide.
Guaranteed fast colors and Black. Same width. 10d.

The Tobralco Annual for 1914

contains useful information and amusement of many kinds; also special articles on dress, new dress styles, and 89 numbered patterns of Tobralco. Send NOW for FREE Copy. Address: Tobralco, Dept. 20 132 Chapside, London, E.C.

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO., LTD.,
Manufacturers also of Tootal's Plaque, double width Lique Handkerchiefs (folded), Pyramid 14/1 Handkerchiefs for Men; Tootal Shirtings for Men

FLUSH THE KIDNEYS, AND BACKACHE AND KIDNEY TROUBLE MUST GO.

So Says Eminent Specialist.

If your back hurts flush out your kidneys. This is the advice given by a specialist, who says that backache is a forerunner of the dreaded kidney disease.

Nowadays we eat too much meat, which forms uric acid, excites the kidneys, and they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up, and thereby cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache, rheumatic twinges, severe headache, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, and bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or you feel your kidneys are not acting right or your bladder bothers you, get an ounce or two of carmarole compound from your chemist and take 8 to 10 drops in a tablespoonful of water 3 times a day, after meals, and your kidneys will then act fine.

It tastes pleasant, stimulates the kidneys to a healthy action, and cleans them right out, enabling them to perform their work as nature intended. It also neutralises the acidity in the urine, so that it no longer irritates, thus ending all bladder disorders.

This fine old recipe has kept many people young even in their old age, and for those past middle life it is almost indispensable. Anyone suffering from Kidney or Bladder trouble should give it a trial. You will probably find it is just what you need.—(Advt.)



Just a little

MENTHOLATUM

On my lips—Chaps gone

Invaluable for chapped lips, chilblains, sore throat and any inflammation. Free sample on request. 1/12 and 2/3 a jar.

THE MENTHOLATUM CO. R. DARNEY & CO., AGTS.
Dept. K—56 Gt. Queen St., London, W.C.

NEW SERIAL.

BEGIN IT TO-DAY.

The Story of a Woman's Heart

THE MOST INTIMATE STORY EVER WRITTEN.

(Continued from page 7.)

at an end! I knew that I ought to hate him, but I did not.

Suddenly Robert seemed to rouse himself. He crossed the room slowly. I could not believe it possible that he was about to leave me in this painful moment of my life—no one but a monster could have been capable of such an act, and Robert's nature, as I had known it, was so utterly different from this. He had not uttered a single word of repentance or remonstrance. And, as he passed out of the room, I felt as if the whole thing were a horrible dream from which I would awake. For some minutes I stared at the closed door in stupefaction. Robert had gone out without a word in my direction, and I was alone. I was utterly seized me! The insult that he had put upon me was beyond anything that even the meanest creature could endure!

Then, with a glance about the room, with its pretty flowered wallpaper, its chintz furniture and artistically shaded lights, I turned and moved towards the door. I had taken my last look at the room, and as I stepped on to the landing and slowly descended the stairs, I was conscious at each step I took that this was the last time! If my life was shipwrecked and broken my resolution was steady—there was still courage in me not to submit to this outrageous insult. I was conscious of the presence of this woman in my house was more than human nature could stand!

The soft carpet of the stairs deadened my footfall, and when I reached the hall I saw that the enveloping darkness I turned and looked back at my home. My hand was still upon the bar of the gate, and my heart seemed to die within me as I wrenched myself free, and turning, went blindly down the road into the unknown.

So this was the end! The fool's paradise in which I had lived had vanished into nothingness, and I was alone, utterly and completely alone, in a world that cares nothing for those that are sorrow-laden and heavy-hearted.

I could not believe it! My mind fought wildly against the idea that I had committed the irrevocable act. I had given Robert his chance—either Miss Esbourn must go or I must go. . . . And this was the end. I had chosen this woman in preference to me! With every step I took I was withdrawing myself out of Robert's life. How strange and bewildering it all was! Thoughts raced through my brain—wonderful snail pictures of our happiness in the past moved through my mind. And I was walking away into the darkness!

A volition outside myself made me move forward, but as I did, all my being, all my perceptions focussed themselves, as it were, into a sense of hearing. I was listening—listening for Robert! At any moment I might hear the distant clang of the gate, and hear his footsteps as he came running after me to reclaim me, to take me back again, to tell me that the whole thing had been a wild and monstrous dream.

MARTYRS to Indigestion

will find Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory and Moore, a really excellent remedy for all forms of this troublesome complaint. Testimony:—

ACUTE INDIGESTION.—"The Absorbent Lozenges have been tried with excellent effect. . . . who had entered fever during the South African War, has been a martyr to acute indigestion since, but has experienced more relief from these Lozenges than from any other remedy he has tried."

HEARTBURN.—"Thank you for the trial box of Absorbent Lozenges. I consider you greatly underrated them in your advertisements, and also underadvertised them. I have not felt anything of Heartburn since before Christmas, and now feel better than I have done for 20 years."

FLATULENCE.—"I have tried many remedies, and have been treated by several doctors, but Dr. Jenner's Lozenges have done me more good than anything. My powers of digestion seem really strengthened, and the flatulence from which I suffered so much is greatly relieved."

FULNESS AFTER MEALS.—"The Lozenges relieved me of that fulness and pain in the stomach which I used to get after meals, and I can safely recommend them to anyone who has to take a hurried mid-day meal."

Boxes 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., of all chemists.

A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the lozenges will be sent to all who write, enclosing 1d. for postage, and mentioning "The Daily Mirror," to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

I was moving towards the livid glare of an electric lamp, and presently I passed it and the light diminished again. And still I listened—but no sound came to me!

The power outside myself impelled me forward and at every step I took hope dwindle in my heart. Deep in the recesses of my heart the words, "Robert, Robert, Robert," uttered itself in passionate appeal.

How many hours I walked that night I did not know, and for the next few days I scarcely came alive—I did everything as in a dream. My awakening from this condition of stupor came three days later when I realised that I had but a few shillings left in my purse, and that I was utterly friendless in the world. Of course, I knew now that I was separated from Robert. I must find something to do. It was impossible for me to live on air, and I had discarded the idea of death as cowardly. The little room that I had engaged to shelter my wretchedness was in Lambeth, and in a day or two now the rent would be due again. I had no luggage when I took the room, and was obliged to pay a week's rent in advance. What I was to do I did not know.

During the days since I had left Robert my heart bled again and again for the numberless women who had suffered as I was suffering then. I wondered how many of them had found the anguish complicated by the fact that a new life was to be born into the world. A situation such as that was awful—and it was my situation! Never did it occur to me that I could have made a mistake. And yet several times, during those early days of our separation I would leap up from an uneasy sleep and cry aloud that there must be some explanation, that it was impossible this calamity could have visited me so soon after marriage—that I was indeed abandoned! And what was to become of me when the child was born—Robert's child and mine?

CHAPTER VIII.

"I Return."

SOMEHOW the thought of Robert's child and mine seemed always to soften my mood. However bitter my rage and hate against Robert might be, the thought of the child always swept it away. After all, Robert had a right to know that I was to become a mother. Though everything was so dark and gloomy, I certainly still owed him that duty. That was the way in which I argued with myself, but I know now this argument was the outcome of my passionate longing to see him just once again. Perhaps, after all, by some miracle everything might be put straight. By some extraordinary arrangement of circumstances the whole thing might have been a misunderstanding. Oh, how my heart longed for this to prove the case! And, after all, a man's code of morals is different from a woman's, and possibly Robert had been caught.

So it came that the thought of going to see Robert grew and grew in my mind until it became an obsession.

I had existed somehow for nearly a fortnight when my landlady knocked at my door one afternoon and saw me at the mirror putting on my hat. "I've brought in your tea, ma'am," she said. "Thank you," I said. "I shall not want any tea to-day. I—I am going out to tea."

She withdrew, looking at me curiously, and five minutes later I was in the street. At the end of the road I mounted a tramway-car which went as far as Blackfriars Bridge. It was four o'clock, and the journey to Robert's office would take me quite an hour.

"It is my duty," I told myself: "it is my duty to tell him what the doctor has said." I was not frank with myself, for the whole reason of my journey was that my heart was crying out for him, and that I could no longer endure the separation. As the tramway-car glided along I fought down the hope that incessantly grew up in me.

Robert's office was in a small, quiet courtyard off Basinghall-street, and as I mounted the three flights of iron-bound stairs which led to his room on the third floor my pulses throbbed—I was drawing nearer to him at every step I took. What if after all I could win him back? He was mine—no other woman could love him as I loved him! Then there was my secret—the news I had to give him. Even if I could not win him back, that at least—the news of the child—would soften his heart!

On the third floor black letters on the ground-glass window-frame confronted my eyes. "Robert Cassilis" read.

I paused in front of the door, then knocked upon the panels. Would Robert be amazed to see me—what would he say? What if after all he had been searching for me, had wanted me to come back? It was a strange thing, but at the thought of it tears suddenly dimmed my eyes. I felt my heart reaching out again piteously for happiness, as it had reached out so often during the past two weeks.

Then I realised that the door was open, and that a bowed old man in a worn morning coat was looking at me questioningly. I knew at once that this was my husband's old clerk, Parsons, of whom I had heard but had never seen.

With a great effort I controlled my feelings. "Is Mr. Cassilis in?" I inquired of the clerk. "Mr. Cassilis?" repeated the old clerk and shook his head. "He's gone away, miss. Is it anything I can do?" he went on politely.

A sensation of dread seized me. "No," I said. "I came on a personal matter. When will Mr. Cassilis return?"

Again the old clerk shook his head—this time with a suggestion of personal loss. "He has given up his business here, miss," he said. "He's not coming back; he and Mrs. Cassilis went abroad last week."

Another long instalment of this thrilling story, in which the action is carried directly forward, will appear to-morrow.

"THE CORSET THAT CURES."

THIS SUPERB MAGNETO CORSET sent for 1/- (See Coupon below).



This is the Ambrose Wilson Magneto Corset.

A PERFECT FITTING CORSET DESIGNED BY EXPERTS, IT FITS THE FIGURE LIKE A GLOVE, FIGURING BEAUTIFUL FIGURE LINES. YET WITH AN ENTIRE ABSENCE OF HARMFUL PRESSURE

THIS MARVELLOUS INVENTION, the outcome of years' experience in Remedial Magnetism, is now placed within the reach of every lady who fills in and sends at once a postal order for one shilling.

Powerfully magnetised, it does what no other corset can do; it gives splendid health, tireless energy and an attractive personality.

The price of my Corset is not pounds, it is only shillings. The price is 6s. 11d., but I do not ask you to send me that amount. All I ask is that you send me a postal order for 1s., and by return of post I will send you a pair of my Magneto Corsets that will fit you like a glove. It will be a red-letter day to you the day you receive the Corsets, because it will be the beginning of new life.

It is modelled on the most up-to-date lines, perfect fitting, graceful and charming—but it is MORE. New Health and New Life come to you. All the old Listlessness—the Feeling of Depression—Inaction—Mind Wandering—Headaches—Backaches—Loss of Will—Power—Sleeplessness—Want of Confidence—Lack of Nerve Force and Want of Energy, fade away. You become strong, vigorous and Healthy.

This is the charming effect it produces.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO WEAR

a corset which has cured such complaints as Indigestion, Rheumatism, Nervous Affections, and General Debility, whilst at the same time beautifying the figure and building up the constitution? Then you must wear the

AMBROSE WILSON MAGNETO CORSET

"ON APPROVAL"

COUPON.

POST TO-DAY.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON, (Corset Dept. 111), Vulcan House, 36, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. Simply write your full name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your correct measurements, fill coupon to paper, and post it to me. Please send me a "Magneto Corset" on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not immediately return Corset I will pay you the balance of 4s. 11d., either in one sum, or by weekly instalments of 1s.

Size of waist..... Bust..... Hips..... Foreign and Colonial orders must be accompanied by the full amount, and 5d. extra for postage.

MR & MRS & Miss LOWE, (FROM ADDRESS)

FATHER, MOTHER & CHILD Cured by Zam-Buk

"Such a wonderful skin-healer as Zam-Buk cannot be too widely known," said Mrs. E. Lowe, of 20, Coombe Road, Chiswick, London, W., to a London reporter.

"When Dora (7) was recovering from measles, scurfy patches on her head caused the hair to come out in handfuls. I took Dora for four months to a large London hospital. The dry scurfy patches, however, developed into very troublesome eczema. Dora must have had from thirty to forty affected places on her head. She was in great distress.

"As Dora showed no sign of getting better, my husband suggested Zam-Buk, which had healed his bad leg splendidly. The very first dressings of this rich balm soothed Dora's hot skin.

ZAM-BUK PROVES A REAL BOON.

"I soon realised what a blessing Zam-Buk is. As I persevered with it there was a steady improvement until all the eczema places were cleared away and Dora's scalp was sweet and clean. The child's hair is now thick and healthy again.

"When my husband's right leg was in a distressing condition Zam-Buk was the only thing that relieved the pain and healed the limb with new healthy skin.

"Zam-Buk also rid me of a very troublesome attack of scalp disease."

No common ointment or salve can ever do the same good as Zam-Buk, which is a pure and unique herb balm, completely free from animal fats. Sold in sealed boxes only, at 11d. and 2/6. Of all Chemists and Drug Stores. Never sold from door to door. Refuse all imitations.

Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap.—For people with delicate and sensitive skins, or who are subject to eczema and similar complaints, Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap should be used in preference to ordinary toilet soaps. Sold in large 1/- tablets. Of all Chemists.

BAD LEG. ECZEMA & SCALP DISEASE.

WHAT TO DO FOR NEURALGIA.

The one great symptom of neuralgia is pain; the one great cause is lack of nutrition for the nerves, in plain language—starved nerves.

There are two things to do for any form of neuralgia. Apply heat to the affected part to soothe the pain, and feed the nerves by taking a tonic containing the elements needed by them. Heat, as afforded by hot flannel, hot water bags, etc., lulls the inflamed nerves into temporary quiet. It does not cure. Nor does the nutrition of the nerves is restored will the inflammation subside and the neuralgic state be remedied.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills furnish to the blood the needed elements and the blood conveys them to the nerves. The only way of getting food or medicine to the nerves is through the medium of the blood. Remember that.

One grateful patient (from among many) is Mrs. M. Rathby, of 12 Brindle-street, Manchester, who states:—"Some time ago I became weary and weak; anaemia affected me, and I suffered from headache and severe neuralgia. Doctors said that I needed more blood, but medicines seemed useless. At last I was afraid to venture about, for fear of exciting worse suffering.

"Then I turned to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after a few doses I had a good appetite; steadily all pains left my back and the neuralgia ceased. Then my colour returned, and by persevering with the Pills I was cured of neuralgia and anaemia."

Neuralgia is a general term. It means inflammation of a nerve. It is given different names according to the nerve affected. Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Application of heat will soothe the pain in all forms of neuralgia, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will correct the condition that caused it.

Your own dealer sells Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; or the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1, will send them direct post free, on receipt of 2s. 9d. for one box, or 13s. 9d. for six boxes.

Send a postcard with name and address for a copy of the free book on Home Treatment of Nervous Disorders, addressing your card to Offer Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London. (Adv't.)

L. & N. W. R.

FOURTH ROUND ENGLISH CUP.
QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS V. LIVERPOOL
at LIVERPOOL.

SATURDAY, March 7th.

EXPRESS DAY EXCURSION

FARE EUSTON, dep. 8.10 a.m.

12/- WILLESDEN Jn. 8.20 a.m.

Liverpool (Line St.) arr. 12.20 p.m.

Returning from Lime Street Station (Liverpool) at

6.45 p.m. same evening.

HALF-DAY TRIP

SATURDAY, March 7th.

EUSTON dep. 11.55; Willesden Jn. dep. 11.45.

TO

BIRMINGHAM

& WOLVERHAMPTON

FARE 5/6 Returning same evening from Wolver-

hampton (High Level) at 7.31 p.m. and

Birmingham (New St.) at 8.50 p.m.

Half-day bookings also to Coventry, Leamington and

Warwick at 12.15 noon. Fare 4/6.

For particulars of Train Service and Special Travel

Facilities, &c., apply at any L. & N.W. Station or

Town Office, or send postcard to the Enquiry Office,

Euston Station, London, N.W.

ROBERT TURNBULL, General Manager.

I use "TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet

TIZ is grand, glorious for aching, swollen, perspiring feet and for corns.

"TIZ makes my feet smaller."



Good-bye sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, perspiring feet, tired feet.

Good-bye corns, hard skin, bunions, and raw spots. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. TIZ is magical, acts right off. TIZ draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet—the only remedy that does. Use TIZ and wear smaller shoes. Ah! how comfortable your feet will feel. TIZ is a delight. TIZ is harmless.

Get a 1s. 11d. box of TIZ now at any chemist's or stores. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.

DAME FASHION'S NEWEST SPRING HATS.

Cheering Audiences at Latest "Daily Mirror" Demonstrations.

TO-MORROW'S DISPLAY.

"A brilliant success" is the only term which describes—and even then inadequately—yesterday's great millinery demonstrations in *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping.

It was the sixth of the series of lecture-displays on the science of shopping, and everybody was delighted with the instruction and entertainment provided.

As early as ten o'clock, an hour and a half before the time of beginning the morning demonstration, women arrived in groups at Messrs. Derry and Toms; High-street, Kensington. Before eleven the large millinery salon was absolutely full, but still

'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATION.

TO-MORROW.—"How to Tell a Bargain." Lecture-demonstrations, Harrod's Bargain Floor, 12 a.m. and 3 p.m. Practical illustrations to prove whether goods are worth the money. Tickets should be applied for at once to Messrs. Harrod's, Brompton-road, S.W.

In view of the great attendance at earlier demonstrations, applications for tickets should be made without delay.

readers began to arrive. When told that there was not an inch more room they asked the lift attendant to let them, at any rate, go up and see.

There were about 1,200 visitors at each demonstration, about two-thirds of them ticket-holders, a considerable number of seats having been reserved for those who could not make arrangements in advance. The salon could have been filled twice over.

A splendid programme was carried out, beginning with a display of hats worn by bewitching young "willows."

"We have the sad as well as the glad," declared Mr. F. S. Comer, the chief demonstrator, in playful allusion to the "glad eye" hats which were shown at the previous demonstration. Then came the all-ribbon hats—some looking at first glance like dull straws, but really made entirely of ribbon, even the brims.

These were very popular with the ladies, who showed their enthusiastic appreciation. The item which they cheered most was the demonstration of the quick-change hat.

WONDERFUL QUICK CHANGE.

A pretty girl mounted the platform wearing a navy glacé silk hat, with plaid brim. Attached there was a profusion of silk, sufficient to be brought round the back of the neck and buttoned under the chin.

This was a very becoming mode for motoring, but in an instant the silk was unbuttoned, brought over the crown and fastened, making as smart a hat as heart could wish.

"Wonderful!" said the women. "That's the cleverest thing I've seen!" declared others.

When the cheers at last died away, another quick-change hat was shown. First it was a "weather" hat, but in a twinkling it was turned inside-out, and the effect was so amazing that the cheers lasted longer than ever.

Great enthusiasm was caused also by the display of lightning trimming.

Six models entered, wearing white, untrimmed shapes. They were followed by six expert milliners, who ranged themselves at their back.



INSPECTOR: "What is the charge?"

CONSTABLE: "Found sleeping out without visible means of support, sir."

INSPECTOR: "His means of support seem very visible to me. They shine in the dark."

PRISONER: "Yes, sir! I always use CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH."

(Leaves without a stain upon his character or his boots.)

At a given signal the models turned away from the audience; in less than fifteen seconds, during which the nimble fingers of the milliners were at work, they faced the visitors again, wearing the hats trimmed in a variety of styles.

Even more quickly the trimming was whisked off, leaving the hats bare again.

"Now," said Mr. Comer, as the visitors clapped their hands, "you see how it is done."

Another row of young women, also wearing plain shapes, followed. In their wake came a little girl, decked in white, carrying what looked like a basket of flowers.

With a smile and a curtsy she presented each of the models with a couple of bouquets. But a hat-pin was hidden in every cluster, and deftly the girls ran them into their hats. Instantaneously the hats were trimmed, and the audience renewed their cheers of approval.

Songs by Miss Ada Forrest and a display of beautiful new gowns, set off by choice millinery, were added attractions to a fascinating demonstration, the climax of which was reached by the exhibition of a superb plateau, with crown and brim completely covered with cross ospreys.

"You have seen hats from a hundred pence upwards. Here is a hat which could not possibly be sold for less than a hundred guineas!" declared the demonstrator.

And every woman in the great audience showed by her murmurs of approval that she would like to wear it.

REDUCED PRICE—BUT IS IT A BARGAIN?

"When is a 'bargain' really a bargain?" Things may be very pretty and very priceable and the price be almost nominal. But are they the genuine articles?

Thousands of women make the mistake of buying an umbrella or a blouse, a raincoat or a rug, simply because it is marked at a price below that which they expected to have to pay.

It is the hypnotism of the red-letter price card which, by a striking contrast of black and vermillion figuring, tells how double the sum would have been asked only a week or two ago.

At to-morrow's *Daily Mirror* demonstration of "How to Tell a Bargain" experts will show on Messrs. Harrod's great bargain floor exactly the tests they should apply to see if goods are not only cheap nominally, but cheap actually—from every point of view. The demonstrations are at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

THEORY WILL BE EXPLODED.

One theory held by numbers of women is that bargains in fashions must necessarily be behind the current vogue, especially at the beginning of the season. This idea will be exploded.

In millinery, for instance, which must essentially be fashionable to appeal to a smart woman, experts will show some of the daintiest costume styles and will explain why it is possible to sell these, when the demand for them is greatest, at a saving of 25 per cent. to the purchaser.

And they will be in such great variety that no question of individual unsuitability can arise. It is important to bear in mind that the cardinal rule in bargain-hunting is to make sure the article is suitable for the purpose in view, as nothing is cheap unless it is the very thing the purchaser wants.

As with hats, so with smart walking costumes, spring coats, special critical garments as corsets, fashionable footwear, stockings, blouses, and the ultra-smart "accessories" to fashion—dainty evening tunics for the spring ballroom or the softest French shadow-lace flouncing so popular with the well-dressed woman.

They must all be fashionable, or they are not bargains.

You need not shake this bottle



H.P. Sauce

is the same all through—the last drop is as delicious as the first.

Wouldn't it be worth your while to try a bottle now!

HOW TO GET RID OF YOUR GREY HAIR

A Simple, Sure, Harmless Treatment which can be used at Home with Complete Success. Age no obstacle.

GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF 10,000 SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.

I AM A WOMAN who belongs to a prematurely grey-haired family. My father was grey before he was 30, and two of my brothers as well as my sister became grey early in life. Before the age of 25 I developed grey hairs, which became quite embarrassing to me—socially and also in business. I LOST THREE GOOD POSITIONS for no other reason than my fading hair. The greyness increased with alarming rapidity, and at 28 I LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN OF 45.

One day I was seriously thinking of buying one of the many

Grey Hair Restorers that are exten-

sively advertised, when I

noticed in the paper the sub-

ject to an acquaintance—a

scientific man, and as I

afterwards learned a great

student of the Chemistry

of the Hair. He strenuously

advised me to have noth-

ing whatever to do with

these concoctions. He re-

minded me that

SUCH PREPARATIONS

EVENTUALLY

RUIN THE HAIR,

and in the meantime

rarely deceived, even the

casual observer. He gave

me a formula that he had perfected

after a considerable time, which by

a certain chemical action on the

pigmentary colouring cells re-

stored the hair to its natural colour. In reply to my

queries he assured me that the formula was not only

absolutely harmless, but would develop A STRONG

AND BEAUTIFUL GROWTH OF HAIR. My friend

gave me his prescription, which I had made up, and after

following the instructions for a few days, I was surprised

and delighted to find my hair becoming richer and darker.

The re-colouring process continued until after some

few weeks my hair actually once again possessed the

natural shade of my girlhood days. Since then I have

BEEN INUNDATED WITH ENQUIRIES from friends and

also persons unknown to me, who came to hear of this won-

derful preparation. Having become convinced

that I had a REMEDY OF EXTRAORDINARY MERIT, and

which is quite harmless, I have resolved to offer it for sale,

as I am certain from my own experience that it will prove

plainly, and enclose 2 stamps for a person who finds Grey

Hair to be the same serious handicap it was to me. It is a

Guaranteed Genuine Preparation and I OFFER A REWARD

OF £100 if it will not Re-Colour Grey Hair to Original,

Natural shade.

I have put on one side 10,000 SPECIAL TRIAL

BOTTLES which I shall distribute free of charge, to the

readers of this paper while the supply lasts.

Simply write your name and address

plainly, and enclose 2 stamps for a person who finds Grey

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Guaranteed Genuine Preparation and I OFFER A REWARD

OF £100 if it will not Re-Colour



New Health and New Life for the Ailing

If your health is not as it should be. If you suffer from Weakness, Anæmia, Nerve Troubles, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, Debility, or if you are "Run-down"—we urge you to commence taking 'Wincarnis' to-day. Because 'Wincarnis' will give you new health, new strength, new blood, new nerves, and new life.

Don't remain Weak, Anaemic, "Nervy," "Run-down"

Take 'Wincarnis' and get well quickly. 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a nerve food—all combined in one clear, delicious beverage. As a Tonic, it "tones up" and invigorates the system when you are "Run-down." As a Restorative,

it revives you when you are weak and exhausted. As a Blood-maker it surcharges your system with a wealth of new rich, red, blood. As a Nerve Food it stimulates and feeds your worn-out nerves and gives them new life. And remember, you can take

WINGARNIS

with perfect safety, because it does not contain drugs. Its effect is immediate and lasting. You can actually feel 'Wincarnis' doing you good. You can feel it dancing through your veins like a stream of new life. Don't

suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health and new life 'Wincarnis' offers you. All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well FREE

Send the Coupon for a liberal free trial bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle

After Free Trial You can obtain 'Wincarnis' from your Wine Merchant or from all Chemists and Grocers holding wine licences. 'Wincarnis' is also sold by the glass and in 1/2 flasks at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Railway Station Refreshment Rooms.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

COLEMAN & CO., Ltd.,
W. 168, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
Please send me a free trial bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____
Address _____
D. Mr. S/3/14.

"These stomach-curing Tablets really do what they are said to do."



"You know that full, hot feeling after a meal, and the pain in the chest and stomach that comes on half an hour after eating?"

"Well, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets GO RIGHT TO IT."

"You can feel them doing good. The tightness of the chest, caused by wind, and the sense of weariness and of having eaten too much—however little you have taken—pass away."

"And what is more, your feelings after the next meal will not be quite so bad. You will not be cured by the first dose, of course. But you will be better, and if you persevere for a day or two you will find that your stomach has gained real strength and tone. It will have lost its tenderness and gained the power of doing its work."

If you suffer from fulness after meals, stomach catarrh, gastric ulcer, severe pain after eating, distaste for food, and a sallow, bilious skin, your stomach needs a rest, to regain its strength. But you will not strengthen your stomach by starving yourself; that is not the way to rest it. What you must do is to take some of the work off it, and this is exactly what is done by one ingredient in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. It does the stomach's work; every grain of it digests 3,000 times its own weight of meat, eggs, or other food.

And this particular ingredient of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is precisely the one that the substitutes which are sometimes offered do not contain—because it is rare, and costs a great deal to obtain, in any quantity that is capable of doing any good. For this reason it is imperative that you insist on having Stuart's—and you will see the large signature on the box, just like this—

F. A. Stuart

You must not expect to be cured if you use a substitute. But you can confidently expect benefit from the first dose if you see that you get Stuart's. It is because we KNOW this that we offer you a few doses free. Send the coupon below and begin to be cured FREE.

Everything that is claimed for Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is copied direct from the letters of people who have used them. It is not what we say, but what they say that we ask you to believe. Here, for example, are some letters from our box. They are published by permission. We give you the names and addresses of the writers. There cannot be any mistake about the matter.

1, Stratford Square, Nottingham.

"I should like to say that I have given your Tablets a fair trial, and have derived a great amount of benefit from their use. Not for the last four years have I enjoyed such good health."

"I was a constant sufferer from dizziness caused by bad digestion, but since taking your Tablets those attacks have almost entirely left me, and I shall always have the greatest pleasure in recommending the remedy to anyone suffering from dyspepsia."

"Yours truly,
(Signed) A. E. BENNETT,"
46, Princes Street, Bradford, Manchester.

"Just a few lines to you, thanking you very much for the benefit I have received through taking your dyspepsia tablets. I have suffered in tense agony after each meal, and I have felt that ill many a time, but I have not cared what became of me. The pains that I used to feel round my heart have disappeared, and I have been a constant and intense sufferer from dyspepsia, but I have tried practically everything that has been advertised as 'a cure,' but only become weaker and despondent of ever obtaining my health and strength again."

"As a last resort I sent for a sample box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and being convinced that I had been cured, I can say that I have neglected your stomach, it can be cured, with Stuart's; and you will obtain relief at once, if you write for the Free Box. The relief comes first—then the cure; because Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do the stomach's work for it while they are making the stomach strong and well to do its own work. Bear in mind three points:—

1. You must have Stuart's—a substitute will not do. Look for F. A. Stuart's signature.
2. You need not starve; Stuart's will give the stomach a rest.
3. You can have a free box to begin with by writing to

F. A. STUART CO., 86, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

All Chemists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in boxes at 1/12, 2/3, or 4/6. Look for signature of F. A. Stuart on box. Free Trial Packages sent on receipt of coupon.

STUART'S Dyspepsia Tablets

THE POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION,
F. A. STUART CO., 86, CLERKENWELL ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

This is what a confirmed Dyspeptic said about STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON

Cut out and post this Coupon with name and address to F. A. STUART CO. (Dept. 16B), 86 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.



A Smile After Shaving.

Comfort during—and after
—your shave comes with

COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

Its rich softening lather helps the razor, and leaves the face cool and refreshed.

The feeling of a clean smooth skin is only one reward of saying 'Colgate's' when you buy a shaving preparation. Just try Colgate's Stick for your shave to-morrow morning.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

If you wish a trial size—enough for a month's use—use the coupon.

COUPON.

Estd. 1866.

Colgate & Co.,
48, Holborn Viaduct, London.

Please send me a trial size of Colgate's Shaving Stick, in a handsome nickel-plated box, I enclose 2d. in stamps to defray cost of packing and postage.

Name.....
Address.....
'Mirror' 3/5/14



Write for this
Free Booklet.



First in 1888:
Foremost
Ever Since.

"The Dunlop Company offer the cycling public an unparalleled range of tyres suitable for all purposes and obtainable at all prices."
—CYCLING.

DUNLOP

THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD., FOUNDERS OF THE PNEUMATIC TYRE INDUSTRY.

Aston Cross, Birmingham; 146, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

NOTE.—Tyres from which our private marks have been removed are not guaranteed.



PHOSFERINE IMPARTS NERVE FORCE VIGOUR

Mr. J. F. Finn, writes:—"The benefit received personally from Phosferine impels me to testify to the excellence of that tonic preparation. As a public political speaker, fulfilling a large number of engagements both indoors and outdoors, I am frequently called upon to address very large audiences, and when outdoors often under such circumstances that one requires to be quite at 'top form' in the matter of health. I have then found Phosferine invariably gives me an excellent feeling of fitness, vim and confidence, and what is more, does this without any of those disastrous after-effects which follow the taking of other so called tonics. Phosferine is 'IT.'"—
"Stanton Dale," Elgin Road, Seven Kings.

All the untiring force, the instant readiness, the swift action, are directly due to the abundant energy produced by Phosferine—for the power to excel is generated by every dose of Phosferine.

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Nausea	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

and disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

SUPPLIED BY ROYAL COMMANDS TO—



The Royal Family
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Spain

H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.M. the late King of Greece
H.M. the Queen of Roumania, etc.



The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

A. Tronassau—24 nightdresses, knickers, chemis, petticoats, etc., 25s., easy payments—Wood, 21, Queen-st., Leeds.
TROUSSEAU, 25s.; 24 Nightdresses, Dressing Jacket, chemis, etc.; easy terms—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-rd., W.
BARGAIN Costumes, Fur, Dresses, Blouses—Dale's Dress Agency, 115, Edgeware-rd., 1st Floor. Stamp, catalogue.
LOVELY Dresses, etc., scarcely worn; bargain list, stamp.
—Dupont, 42, Upper Grosvenor-st., Baker-st., London, W.
LOVELY Dresses, etc., scarcely worn; bargain list, stamp.
—Miss Adela, 60, 77, Stoke Newington-rd., London.
SMART Blouses—Genuine Irish Linen Fabric, "Flaxella," with new silky finish, makes ideal blouses; over 200 Patterns Free! washable, durable, delightful shades.—Write to-day Hutton's, 61, Lane, Ireland.

Articles for Disposal.

A. A.—RAILWAY Lost Property, etc.—Silk Umbrellas, A. 2s.; postage, 4d.; or call Great Sale Furs, Trunks, Suit Cases—Salerooms, 359, Oxford-st., London, near Selfridges.

CHINA.—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colours in complete free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts—Century Pottery, Dept. E. Burslem.
CORK LINO, "Kompressol" (Registered)—Ward's compressed cork lino, 3yds. by 4yds., qual. A 12s. 6d., qual. B 11s. 6d.; other sizes in proportion. Self colour sheet, 1914 design book and samples free—Ward's Furnishing Stores (Seven Sisters-corner), South Tottenham. Delivery free, £1 value and over.
SAFETY Razor, in elegant case; no tory, 1s. 9d. post paid, —Field, 72, Fenchurch-st., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.
RURAL Housing Scheme Solved.—We can erect 4-Room Cottages from £100 on., or supply timber and woodwork only, or Newport wall and ceiling board (instead of plaster) samples on app.—Jeannings Co., 531, Penwell-rd., Bristol.

Another Instalment of "The Story of a Woman's Heart." Begin it To-day

**FIFTEEN - YEAR-
OLD boy
charged with
seven murders:
Pictures.**

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

**THE most Popu-
lar Annual is
"Daily Mirror
Reflections" by W.
K. Haselden. 6d.**

A NEW GAME FOR SCHOOLBOYS: HOUSEBREAKING DISPLACES FOOTBALL.



Pulling down an outhouse in Somers Town. These juvenile housebreakers (not of the nefarious kind) are schoolboys, and this is how they spend their leisure. No one interferes with them.



A precarious position. He scorns risks, however.

The houses to which the lads have turned their attention are in Little Clarendon-street. Armed with hammers and other tools, they spend a very busy time, and enjoy themselves immensely.



Climbing in by a window. The lads, whose ages range from five to ten, find it an even better game than football. At any rate, it has the charm of novelty.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

BEGIN IT TO-DAY.

'The Story of a Woman's Heart'

OUR GREAT
NEW SERIAL

The Analysis of a Wife's Life.

NEW PENGUIN COLONY INSTALLED AT THE ZOO.



Nineteen young penguins have arrived at the Zoo from the Falkland Islands, and the picture shows them discussing their new quarters. They have adopted a form of hunger strike, the keepers having to feed them. Otherwise they won't eat.

AN OLD CUSTOM UNDER MODERN CONDITIONS.



The first bridal motor-car to be "roped" at Minehead. The custom is a very old one in the West country, and when the vehicle is stopped the bridegroom throws money to the villagers, who drink the couple's health.